

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

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## THE "PROGRESS" DISCUSSIONS.

THE speeches of Mr. Henley and others at the various rural gatherings have raised a pretty general inquiry, What is progress, and whether, in some persons' mouths, its signification differs from that which it bears commonly? This is a large and interesting question, and it exactly falls within the province of a weekly journal like ours to give a popular explanation of it.

The word itself, to begin with, is apt to be used by politicians to mean more than the mass of people understand it to mean. Properly, we suppose, it really includes all that belongs to and constitutes social improvement, increase of comfort, of convenience, sanitary efforts, education, and other familiar and just demands. But it may be more exclusively applied. Some writers make it identical with democratic change, and uniformly imply that *this* is the essence of the improvement. Would it not rather seem as if this was putting the cart before the horse? All the political reforms have, in fact, grown out of the social ones. The Reform Bill itself was, indeed, the cause of many social reforms, but it was first in itself the effect of other ones. The middle classes had become more powerful by becoming more rich and more able to take part and interest in political themes. The wealth and knowledge themselves were of earlier date, and had been produced by causes that can be traced a long way back. And such causes had, perhaps, less to do with mere politics (above all, party politics) than would seem at first sight. Take the last century, for instance: its political history is in Horace Walpole, Bubb Doddington, and memoirs innumerable. But how little direct connection is there between these historian faction-fights and the rise of Manchester or Birmingham, or the railway system, or high farming, or what not! The proof that there is not, is the way in which England encountered the great French revolution, during which the anti-French was, beyond all question, the popular view. The people felt that their condition was not connected with bad

legislation and oppressions of a social kind like that of their neighbours. But the ministers of that time worked this truth too far; and then began the impression, which is still too strong, that because our social condition was tolerable, our political condition was perfect. This argument is the staple of all old Tory eloquence, and a little consideration will show us the modern consequences of it.

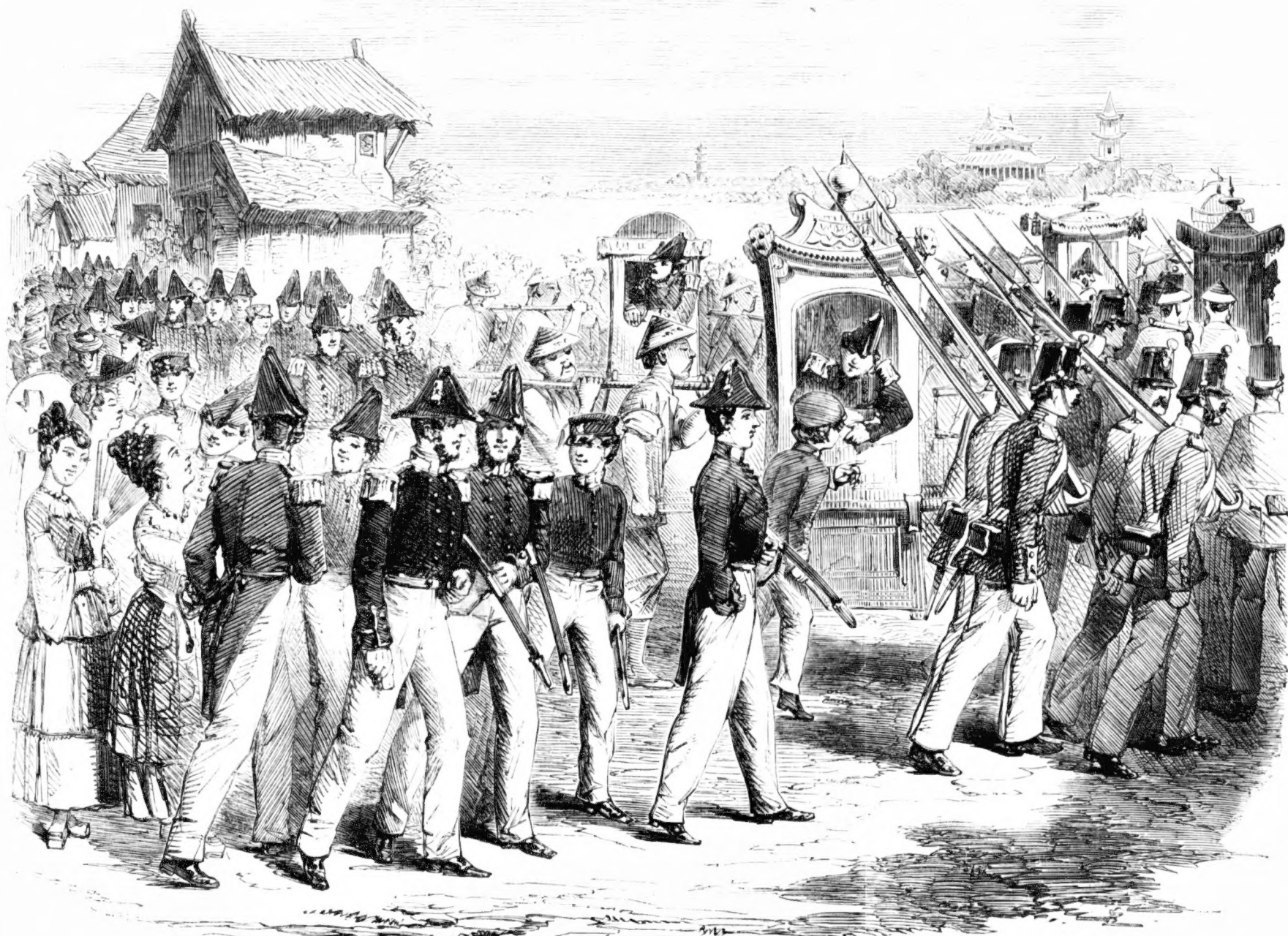
For when the social changes above mentioned (which were of spontaneous growth and little dependent on last century politics) issued, at last, in the movement which created the Reform Bill, the old Tories had talked themselves into such a state of self-satisfaction that it was impossible for them to believe that change would not be destruction. The Whigs made admirable use of the delusion. Though it can be proved that with them—the Whig nobles—Reform was taken up for its results, and had never been initiated by a man of them, they made everything depend on political agitation, and flung in the teeth of every son and grandson of a Tory politician, the taunt that he was born "the enemy of improvement." It was in vain that the books of such men, that their personal action in their own counties, that their connection with all sorts of social schemes, told the other way. A Whig had his hack objection. The good harvests even he almost attributed to the Russells; and if butcher-meat was cheap, he hailed it with a flourish about Algernon Sidney. A new bath and wash-house was inaugurated (like the Bandusian fountain) not by the sacrifice of a *hædus*, but of a Conservative gentleman. The Whigs have claimed a monopoly, in fact, of public virtue. And they are now arguing that progress is wholly their own; that nobody else has a right to propose improvement, whether in representation, taxation, education, or anything else. Upon the success of this claim, the politics of the next few years—of, perhaps, many years—will depend.

Now, it is worth while to consider that if "progress" means out-

and-out change in politics—change towards Americanism—no Whig alive is a disciple of it. The party (as Burke long ago told us) is an aristocratic party. In the Corn-law affair, how many pure Whigs were total repealers? The Jew Bill, indeed, is no doubt a Whig achievement; but is it a very wonderful affair? Are the people (in the largest sense) really very zealously grateful for it? Was not the cause of the triumph, at bottom, simply that Rothschild is a very rich man, rather than any pure zeal for the elevation of a race with an ancient history and faith? We ask this all the more candidly, because we ourselves maintained throughout that, whatever might be the private social motives of Rothschild's friends, any sort of religious persecution, mild or severe, was obsolete and cruel.

But, without dwelling on this point, the whole tone and spirit of the Whig party is anti-democratic; and if by progress we mean sweeping changes, we have none to expect from them, whereas any other connection is equally entitled to bring forward such changes as the age wants. Let us now inquire what these are; premising that, though progress is a wider term than should be applied to political change only, that still such change is a part of progress.

The representation must be undoubtedly enlarged. There is no sanctity about a ten-pound house nor a fifty-pound farm to protect them from sharing influence with smaller holdings. Some kind of educational standard, too, must be added to the electoral system. Many a borough ought to die; for why accept population as a principle in one place, and insult it in another? The ballot, as this journal has long ago remarked, might be forcibly applied where there is proved intimidation, and granted freely where a constituency insists, in a sufficient majority, for the privilege. These are the chief points to be gone for, we think; and as for electoral districts, they would destroy all the local and antique colour about places, which is so English and so interwoven with our habits. Such a plan



ESCORT OF THE ALLIED AMBASSADORS ON THEIR WAY TO CONFER WITH THE CHINESE COMMISSIONERS.—(SEE PAGE 211.)



might well be carried out at any time; but it bears so directly on the mass of people, that it ought to be carried out at least during the prevalence of some general interest on the subject.

Now, as far as this would be progress—and of course the details are for future examination—the existing Ministry taking the antecedents of Lord Derby, Lord Stanley, Mr. Disraeli, and Sir John Pakington, is as much entitled to take up such a scheme of progress as any other. The social side of progress is common to all, and no one denies their rights in that quarter. What, then, will the people do? If the direct servants of Lord Palmerston be allowed to dictate who is honest and who not, the deduction is obvious. Palmerston alone, or Lord John with him, if they can sacrifice their feelings towards each other and towards their "order," must rule the country by courting the extreme men whom both these lords fear and hate. Perhaps they will do this even for the sake of "dying in harness," and we add, with their heads in the nose-bag of place; but what will follow then? A reform measure somewhat wider and much noisier than that which we have indicated; and a strictly aristocratical régime again, till the new Liberal members have found them out, as the old ones did, and learned to despise them as heartily as Mr. Bright. But whether such a result is the only thing in this country worthy the name of progress, is what we submit to the people for reflection during the recess.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

The Emperor and Empress are still at Biarritz. The Emperor passes several hours every day in the open air. The Prince Imperial is as well as can possibly be desired. The Empress bathes every morning. This is the most important news from France, save that the Imperial Government has yielded to the outcry the Protectionists raised at the bare rumour of intentions on the part of Prince Napoleon to introduce free trade, and has publicly promised that nothing is to be altered in the present state of things.

### SPAIN.

The defence of the Island of Cuba seems to demand an amount of attention from the Spanish Government not accounted for by the general appearance of affairs. The semi-official "Correspondencia" has the following paragraph on this subject:—"Her Majesty's Government, giving to the preservation and defence of the Island of Cuba all the importance which in its opinion it possesses, and with the object of being prepared for whatever events that may arise from pending questions at home or abroad, has resolved to reinforce with 3,000 men the army now in the island. All the disposable ships of war will immediately proceed to Havana. The frigates *Isabella II.* and *Isabel I. Católica* will sail at once for that destination."

### AUSTRIA.

It is again in contemplation to reduce the Austrian army, which is considered too large for the financial resources of the country. It is even affirmed that the Emperor has acquiesced in this measure, which would lead to a saving of 10,000,000 or 11,000,000 florins in the budget. Adding thereto the 65,000,000 florins which, it is said, is to be paid by M. de Rothschild for the purchase of the Southern Railway, an equilibrium between the receipts and expenses of the State might be effected.

The acquisition by Russia of the Sardinian port of Villafranca, created "bad blood" in Vienna; at first there was a talk of diplomatic notes; but the aspect in which this affair now appears seems to have relieved the Austrians somewhat; though the gain of the Russians in a commercial point of view (for Villafranca, it seems, is to be only a coaling station for Russian merchant steamers) is almost as important to the Austrians, as it could be were the port to be turned to military uses.

### PRUSSIA.

The great question in Prussia—and perhaps in Europe, for all Europe will feel its effect—is still the regency. According to some accounts, the King has already signed an act of abdication in favour of the Prince of Prussia. There seems to have been some difficulty as to the claims of the Queen; and we hear that the Prince of Prussia is to be called "co-regent," though still exercising undivided power. Discussion in the public press as to whether Article 56 of the Prussian constitution permits what the party advocating it choose to call a co-regency, or whether it demands, under the present emergency, a regency pure and simple, has become extremely bitter and animated, and has led to the confiscation of numbers of journals, and greater public excitement in consequence. The effect promises to be the same in all events: the rule of the Prince, with all the powers of the King. The Chambers are to be convoked to recognise the transfer, and the Prince will, of course, take an oath to observe the constitution.

There is some talk, too, about a difficulty in connection with the civil list, and its bearings upon the regency. One rumour is, that the Prince of Prussia is only to receive £80,000 a year, while the King is to retain £100,000—which we cannot believe.

### RUSSIA.

The Emperor and Empress of Russia arrived at Moscow on the 6th instant.

An Imperial rescript, dated from Moscow, confers upon General Mouraviev, Governor-General of Eastern Siberia, the dignity of Count of the Empire, with the title of Amourski, as an acknowledgment of the services rendered by the General, who negotiated the recent treaty with China, and to whom, according to the terms of the rescript, Siberia owes the commencement of her civil regeneration.

The St. Petersburg journals of the 9th announce what they call a "decisive defeat" of Schamyl in the Caucasus. According to them, on the 2nd ult., a large detachment of his forces attacked a Russian column in the gorge of Acha, but was repulsed with considerable loss; whereupon Schamyl with a part of his troops resolved to make a diversion at Wladikavkaz. He marched there, and found a column of Russians, under General Mischehenko. The Russian general manoeuvred in such a way as to entice him into the place, and then, dividing his force into two columns, he attacked him both on the right and left, and at last routed him with a loss of 370 men killed, capturing, besides, 84 horses, 424 muskets, 280 swords, 445 pistols, and 14 tents—one of the latter Schamyl's own. It was on the 11th ult. that this engagement took place, and it is said that the Russian loss was only fourteen killed and sixteen wounded.

### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The Sultan is said to preserve the angry and determined mood which distinguished his recent conduct in the matter of the finance of his empire. A letter dated September 8th, announces that "another halt" is daily expected, urging upon all the great functionaries of the empire the necessity to cut down their household expenditure. The Sultan, though he has sent word to his brother-in-law that he is not inclined to pardon him, if he will only mend himself, is still in an extremely excited state of mind, and Riza Pacha is evidently making the best use of it. The chief enemy which this financial reformer has to encounter is especially one of the sultanas, the Sultana Selvina, a woman who is represented as born to rule. The whole harem is kept in subjection by her. She openly resists the new system; and it has become necessary to demand from the Sultan—who for the moment probably keeps aloof from her—extraordinary powers for breaking her resistance.

A rumour was current in the Turkish capital that Fud Pacha was to demand explanations at London, concerning the bombardment of Jeddah.

The ambassador of Prussia has arrived at Teheran.

A letter from Ragusa expresses doubts as to the possibility of a durable peace between the Turks and the Montenegrins. A French captain of engineers lately passed through Ragusa on his way to Cetigne. The Russian Commissioner had returned from Montenegro, accompanied by an aide-de-camp of Prince Daniel. The Turkish expeditionary corps near Trebigne had gone into cantonments in the adjacent villages.

It had been rumoured in Thessaly, Epirus, and Greece that there was soon to be a general massacre of the Christians by the Mussulmans! The carnage was to begin at Larissa, in Roumelia, and the terror of the inhabitants of that town was extreme when a fire broke out there recently. "After twenty-seven houses had been destroyed the fire was extinguished, but the people of Larissa are still exceedingly nervous, and fancy that they shall soon be attacked by the Turks."

### AMERICA.

The American journals are almost exclusively occupied with the Atlantic cable fêtes, and the Atlantic cable generally, and a strange and disgraceful riot at Staten Island; affairs which are touched upon at length in another column.

The steam frigate *Niagara* has been ordered to Charleston to convey to Africa the negroes captured on board the *Echo* slave.

The Rev. Ebenezer Williams, more generally known under the designation of the American Bourbons, on account of his claiming to be the son of Louis XVI., died at Hogsburg, in the State of New York, on the 28th of August. He lived very retired, and almost in a state of indigence.

The yellow fever continues very malignant at New Orleans. The deaths from the disease on the 7th inst. reached 100, the highest number in any one day yet. For the week preceding that date the victims were 450. At Charleston it is also committing sad ravages, and it has likewise made its appearance at Mobile.

### THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

We have received files of papers from the Cape to the 28th of July. We take the following from the "Argus" of the 27th:—

"The Governor left Cape Town, to mediate between the Boers and Basutos, yesterday morning, at ten o'clock. There could not have been less than 2,000 persons present to witness his Excellency's departure. It was generally remarked that the appearance of the volunteers and their conduct on this occasion did themselves and the metropolis of the colony infinite credit. His Excellency spent last night at the Paarl, at which place, as well as at Beaufort and other places *en route*, the inhabitants have made arrangements to give him an enthusiastic reception."

### THE FRENCH IN ITALY.

A LETTER from Rome, of the 14th inst., says:—

"Hostilities have broken out afresh between the French and Roman soldiery in this city, in spite of the peace-making exertions of Cardinal Antonelli and the French ambassador. On Saturday morning, four French soldiers of the 40th Regiment of the line were discussing with the puzzled master of a café, near Saint Andrea della Valle, the propriety of their receiving change for a Napoleon which they had not as yet produced, when a Roman dragon came in to ask for a waiter to send a letter he was about to send to his mother, at Valletta. Whether the dragon showed his disapprobation of the unreasonableness of the French soldiers by some gesture or not, certain it is that they turned wrathfully upon him and struck him, following him out of the café into the street, where, in self-defence, he was obliged to draw his sword upon them, and a combat ensued, in which, in spite of the odds against him, the dragon with his long weapon might have had the best of the encounter, had he not been entangled with his own sword while turning short round to defend himself from the assaults of one of his foes who had attacked him in the rear, and fallen to the ground a helpless prey to the swords of his cowardly assailants. The dragon's head was split open before he could be rescued; and he would probably have been hacked to pieces, if a patrol of French soldiers had not opportunely arrived, having been previously sent for by the master of the café to settle the difficulty about the Napoleon. The four soldiers, who had evidently been drinking immoderately, left their victim on the ground, and fled, pursued by the patrol, towards the Via del Salaria, where they were captured and brought back, amidst the hooting and hissing of the mob. One or two of them bore marks of the dragon's handiwork."

"The wounded man was taken immediately to the hospital, where he is still in imminent danger, although not yet dead. So much irritation was produced amongst his fellow-soldiers on hearing of the affair, that the colonel of the dragons gave orders for the barracks to be closed, and every man to remain within; but being Sunday morning, and after mass, many dragons were already out on leave, and these repaired, in menacing attitude, to the French barracks near the Cancelleria Palace, where, however, the officers succeeded in preventing any further conflict. It is expected that one or two of the French soldiers who commenced the quarrel will be shot, in accordance with the severe measures ordered by General de Guyon on a similar occasion, shortly before his departure for France."

### EXPLOSION ON BOARD THE HAMMONIA STEAM-SHIP.

The *Hammonia*, one of the German line of packets which touch at Southampton, and from America, left Cuxhaven on Thursday (the 16th) with the usual bi-monthly mails, a valuable cargo of manufactured goods, and 233 passengers. She had not been many hours at sea, when, from some unexplained cause, an explosion took place in the after part of the ship, and it was found that the powder magazine, containing the vessel's stock of blue lights, signal rockets, and powder for saluting, had blown up. This magazine being situated under the chief saloon, the passengers of the first-class cabins were the principal sufferers, as the poop decks were forced up by the violence of the explosion. Four or five persons were seriously hurt. The ship was immediately turned round to retrace her steps to the Elbe, whilst medical assistance was rendered by the surgeon of the *Hammonia*, and Dr. Neander, one of the cabin passengers.

The powder magazine contained forty blank cartridges for the saluting 42-pounders, five dozen blue lights, and about an equal quantity of signal rockets. There was also some gunpowder in it belonging to the French Government. No great damage was done to the ship, which is an iron-built vessel of 2,500 tons.

RUSSIA IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.—It appears, after all, that the cession of Villafranca to the Russians by Sardinia is a very unimportant transaction. We are now told that nothing in the shape of a treaty or cession has taken place. The Sardinian Government has temporarily granted permission to the Russian Steam Company of Odessa to establish a coaling station in an old abandoned convict establishment at Villafranca. "There is no question of a Russian fleet mooring there, or of the place's conversion into a second Gibraltar, any more than there are grounds for stating, as one of the most eccentric of the Paris papers did, that henceforward Piedmont must be looked upon merely as a Russian province." But for all that "the whole coast is mad with excitement and expectation from the new Muscovite settlement. Land and houses have risen in value, roads are about to be made by the municipality, a Greek Church is to be provided for the new colony, and unheard-of prosperity is to result from this bold and original coup d'état aimed at the Austrian commerce in the Mediterranean."

ACCIDENT TO THE AMERICAN STEAM-SHIP ARIEL.—The Vanderbilt steamer Ariel with the American mails was telegraphed to Southampton as having passed Hurst Castle at ten minutes before nine o'clock on Friday night. A stiff breeze was blowing at the time, and the tide had just begun to ebb. The Southampton pilot was in Gurnet Bay, on the Isle of Wight side of the Solent. In good time he sent up a rocket, and showed a blue light, which signals were seen on board the steamer, and after signalling, he immediately pushed off to board the ship, but before he could do this she was hard and fast off Stone's Point, between Beaulieu and Calshot Castle, where there is a hard bank of sand and stone. There was a sea pilot on board, and it appears that, while guiding the vessel, he complained that the passengers prevented him from keeping a good look-out. He told one of the officers to con the wheel, while he went more forward to see the bearing of Calshot Light. While he was doing this, one of the passengers said to him, "I guess, pilot, we are getting on the main." The helmsman was just then ordered to put her about, but it was too late; the ship had struck. Although it was blowing rather fresh, she was not in danger. In some kind of weather, however, she might have become a wreck where she struck. Her passengers and mails were landed, and a great portion of her cargo taken out; and next night she was towed off by a Government steam-tug, when it was found that the Ariel had sustained very little damage.

The Swiss Federal Council calls the attention of the Chambers of Commerce to the opening of the Chinese ports, and recommends them to make proposals in the interest of Swiss commerce.

### SHAMEFUL RIOT AT STATEN ISLAND.

At Staten Island, four miles distant from New York, on the east side of the bay, have been enacted scenes of violence that are almost incredible if they were not well authenticated. The eastern extremity of this island, about three miles in width, is composed of a series of sharp hills, which separate the upper from the lower bay of New York. Its eastern shore forms one bank of the Narrows, which is separated from the upper with the lower bay. Many years ago, when New York was a smaller town than now, and when this island was almost a wilderness, a quarantine was established there. With the growth of the town, the villas and country residences of the merchants have been driven to the island of Manhattan. Staten Island, from its extraordinary natural beauties, from the variety and beauty of the prospect from its shores, from its vicinity to the ocean, naturally became the place of refuge. It has grown with the growth of the town, until the whole eastern side of the island is occupied with country residences, and villages have grown up about all the ferry stations, including that of Quarantine. The detention of all the yellow fever patients and vessels in the middle of such a population created an increasing excitement which several times appeared on the point of exploding. At length the Board of Health of Castleton (within the limits of which the Quarantine is situated) resolved that Quarantine was a nuisance which the citizens ought to abate. This was the only excuse wanted. On the night of the 1st instant, while the police were busy in New York, and public attention engrossed there by the Atlantic cable fêtes, a large mob, headed by some of the landholders, broke into the Quarantine grounds, overpowered the keepers, and destroyed several of the hospitals. Next night, finding that through culpable neglect no force had been sent to protect the remainder of the buildings, they broke in again, and finished the work of the night before. The sick patients were driven out by the mob into the cold night air, and left with no other protection than that afforded by the ten of a wood fence. The very building on which they had been lying was made a bonfire of. After the mischief was done, and no further destruction was possible, a police force was sent down to take care of the ruins. There was an attempt at concealment on the part of those who were concerned in the riot; they say that they acted under colour of law in obeying the decision of the Castleton Board of Health.

From late accounts, it would appear that this affair has taken on the importance of an insurrection.

"The Staten Island rebellion," we read, "begins to assume a very important aspect. The rebels have taken a bold stand, and declare they will not permit any one to leave the quarantine grounds to mingle with the residents of the island. The police commissioners and quarantine authorities are actively preparing for war, and from present appearances there is every probability of an immediate collision between the belligerent forces. On the 7th instant, Governor King issued a proclamation declaring the county of Richmond (in which the Quarantine station is located) in a state of insurrection, ordering the military of the State to protect the quarantine and maintain the peace, and upon the authorities to construct indestructible buildings at Quarantine in place of those destroyed by the mob, and directing the prosecution of the ringleaders of the rebels. Five hundred members of the 7th Regiment of New York had been ordered to the scene of trouble."

### THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT AND THE SLAVE ECHO.

The United States Government has resolved to send the negroes captured in the *Echo* to Liberia, and thus the hope, or rather the fantasy, of the Carolina slave-owners are frustrated. They held the benevolent act of the negroes would be far happier under the stars and stripes than in America, and that the best thing that could be done for them would be to send them to Liberia by auction. The negroes are to be taken to Liberia in the first-class *Niagara*, when, as the "Times" remarks, is "a very grand, and, as a own navy will think, a very singular escort for 311 young negroes, clothed, washed, and even clothed, as so many seem."

Nor is the "Times" of opinion that the United States Government will be permitted to indulge the anti-slavery contentions as existing in this matter. It does not cost a trifle to take 311 "men and boys" across the Atlantic, and take provision for their proper care in Liberia residence. On a former occasion, it seems, the Government employed the Colonisation Society to take 200 rescued Africans of their hands, and cost them 200,000 dollars. By the same rule the present operation would cost about £12,500. It seems likely, however, to cost more. The price of such a ship as the *Niagara* across the Atlantic must absorb very much more than the 160,000 dollars which the law assigns for the purpose, and in addition to that the American Government will have to arrange with the Colonisation Society or the Liberian Government for the temporary maintenance and safe disposal of the poor creatures. The expense must fall on the whole Union. We can, however, fancy the Southern States, and those in the north who may be interested in Cuba, or in the chances of slave labour, not quite liking to be at costs for such an object as turning the stream of African labour back again to its source. Had the *Echo*, or the General Putnam, which was the real name of this slave ship, captured by a British cruiser, not only would the little difference with the citizens and local authorities of Charleston have been avoided, but England would have had the honour of paying some £20,000, without anybody knowing it, for the transit and disposal of the three hundred Africans. This consideration, it is quite possible, may lead the Americans to review their recent proceedings, and give England the benefit of their second thoughts. The British are accustomed to spend millions in rescuing Africans. They do so with a will. There is no expenditure, not even castle-building, gambling, agent spirits, or any other luxury, they run into with so much propensity and so little regret. If the Chancellor of the Exchequer were next year to introduce into the estimates an item of half-a-million for taking 10,000 negroes from America to any desert or swamp on the African coast, not only would it pass, but it would justify any excess of expenditure over the come. Whether the taste has gone across with our blood is more than we can pretend to conjecture, but we shall certainly think the Americans are no like ourselves than we have hitherto supposed them, if they take very kindly to the employment of conveying, say, twenty cargoes of rescued Africans a year at 100,000 dollars a cargo. Possibly it may occur to them at last what, as we seem to like this sort of work, and show a special veneration for it, we may as well keep it to ourselves. In that case, they may perhaps send a few "British outrages" now and then."

The editor of the "Charleston Mercury," being curious to see the cargo and arrangement of the *Echo*, obtained a permit to go on board. "Upon clambering up the side of the brig, a strange and startling sight presented itself—a deck covered with native Africans, in a state of complete nudity, with rare instances of a narrow strip of rag round the waist. These people were seated for the most part with their legs stretched out flat, or drawn up in front, or doubled up; some squatted on their feet and hands. A few were standing about, and a few lying down. None were tied or fastened in any way. The majority were very young, apparently from eight to sixteen years of age, some younger and some older; scarcely one, however, over twenty-five. Some of them were old-bellied, good-sized, and in good case; but the greater part were half-grown children only, weak and worn. Many were much emaciated, and showed plainly the effects of their long and crowded passage in a confined ship. A few were evidently ill and soon to die. All were pure black in colour, except the drossier, whose skins were tawny from disease. Their hair is very short and crisp. Those who were well appeared curious and pleased, some of them ogling, and gazing, and chattering, and others smoking tobacco out of short clay pipes with cane stems, just as our own negroes do. Those that are thin and sick looked dull and brutish, but there was nothing wild or ferocious in their aspect. They looked amiable and docile, and readily obeyed the commands of the person who had charge of them. They are great thieves, however, and appropriate whatever they can get every occasion. There were 216 males and sixty females, who were kept separate on deck and in holds. The men and boys were kept in the forward hold and in the forward hold, which latter is fifty-five feet long, nineteen feet wide in the broadest part, and narrow at the head, and forty-five inches high, the floor being formed of loose boards, movable at pleasure. The hold for the women and girls is behind this. It is of the same height, twelve feet long and nineteen wide. Under this temporary floor are stored the provisions, consisting of rice, peas, and water to drink. The food is boiled like "hoppin'john," put in buckets twice a day, at four and four o'clock, and placed in the midst of circles of eight or ten men, and is guarded to prevent the stronger negroes from taking more than their share, although all are liberally allowed. A pint of water is given to each man, woman, and child, morning and evening. Most of them sleep on deck, being placed in rows, spoon-fashion, on their sides, and not permitted to turn or move during the night. At daybreak they are dashed with buckets of water to wash their faces. They sing songs, clapping their hands, and rocking their bodies to time, and these songs have a great resemblance to some of our negro spirituals."

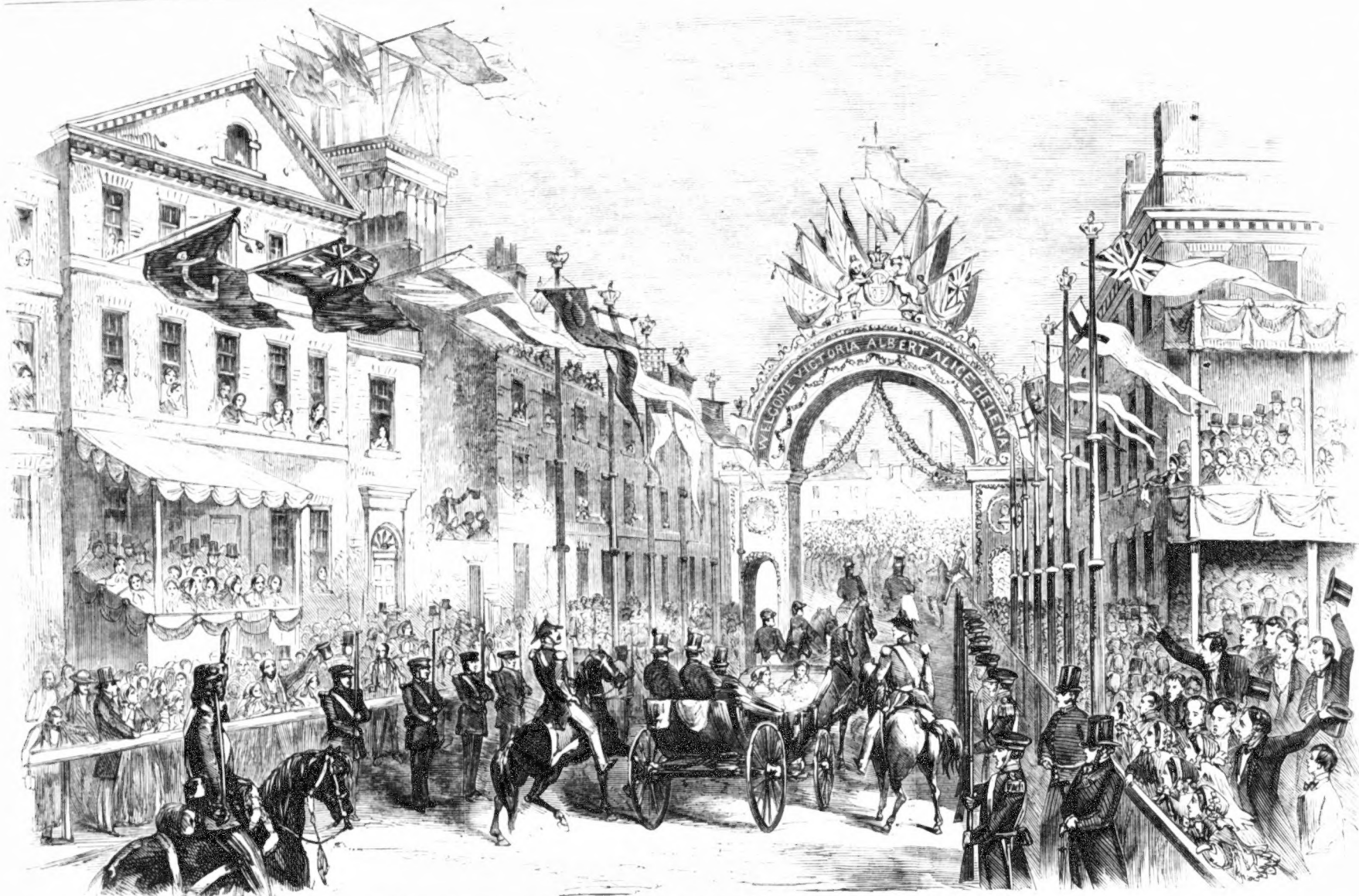


AFFAIRS AT CANTON.

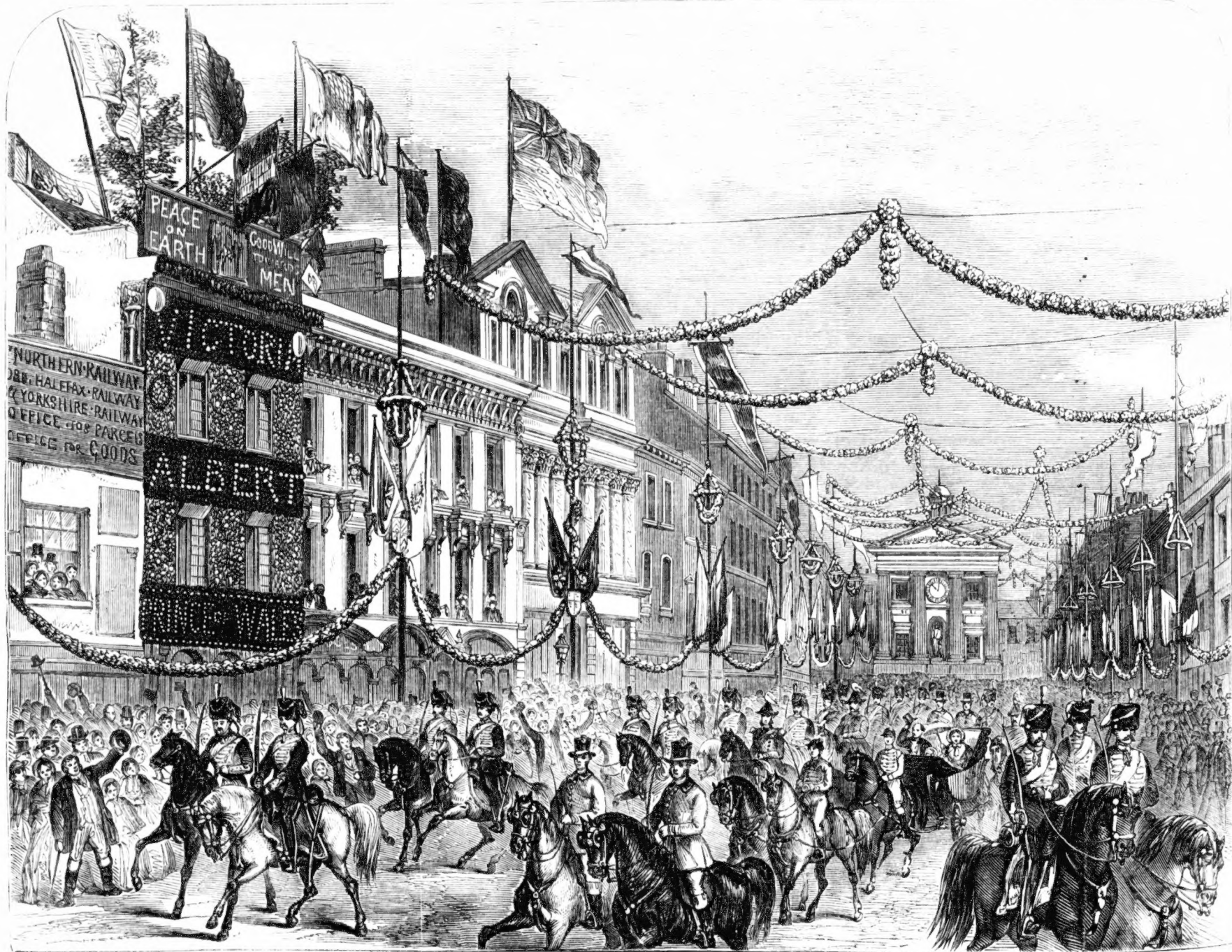
A TIMELY RESCUE.

The TRIAL of the FOUR STUDENTS of PADUA, accused of having troubled public order in celebrating a mass for the repose of the soul and in honour of Felice Orsini, has resulted in the acquittal of three of the number; the fourth has been condemned to five months' imprisonment.



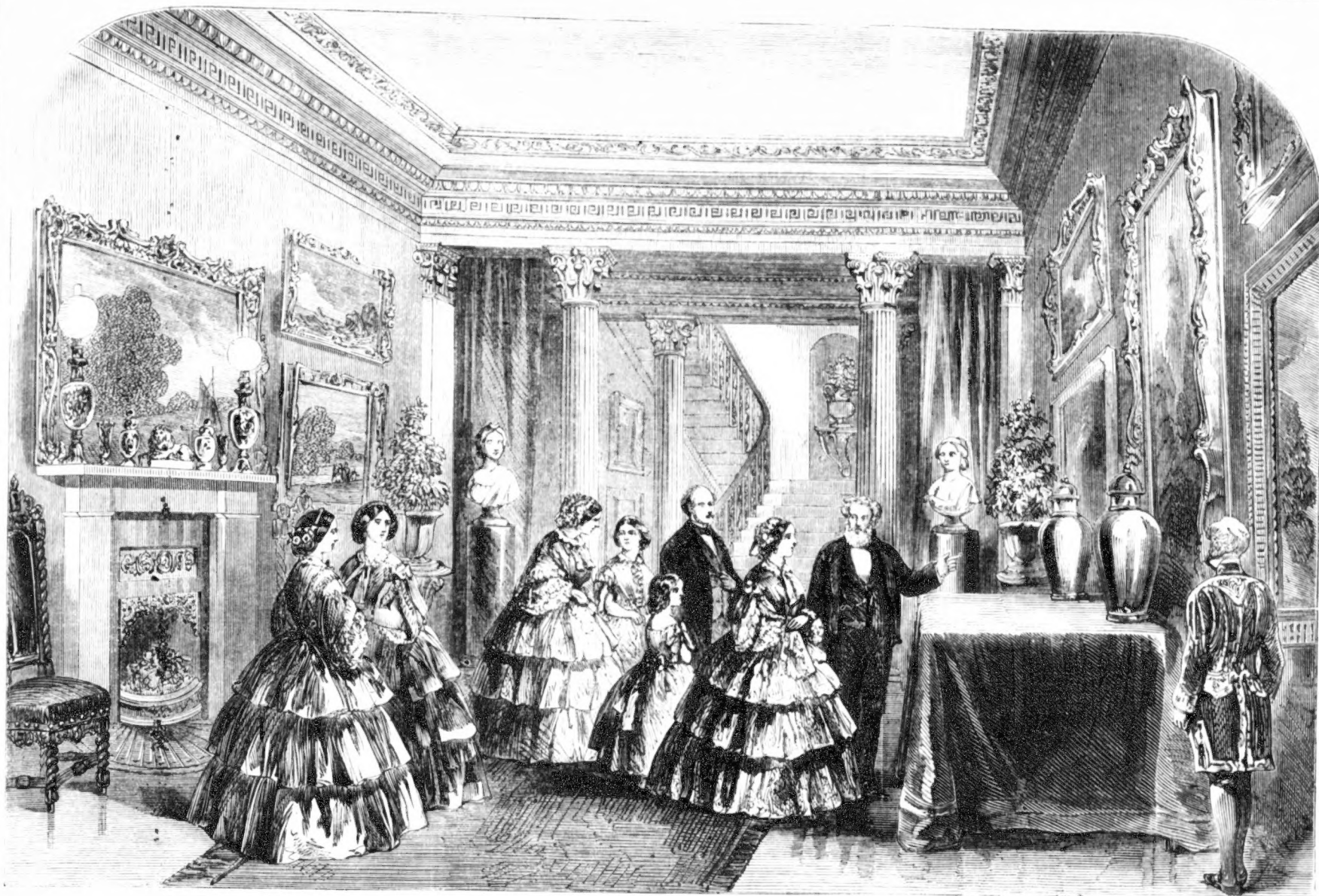


LEEDS DECORATED: VIEW NEAR THE HOUSE OF THE ARCHITECT OF THE TOWN HALL.

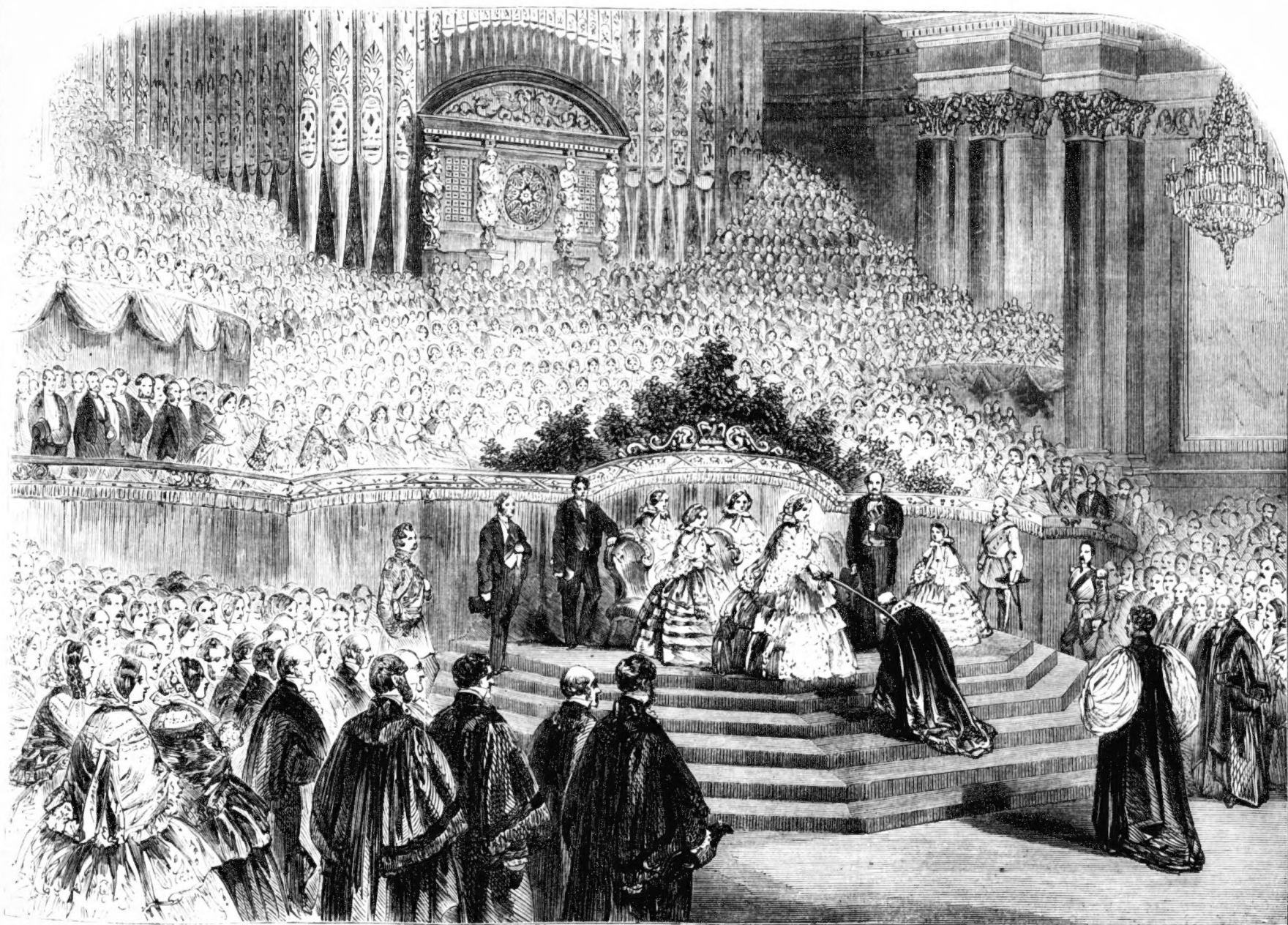


LEEDS DECORATED: BRIGGATE.





HALL IN THE MANSION OF THE MAYOR OF LEEDS.



H.R. MAJESTY KNIGHTING THE MAYOR OF LEEDS.



INAUGURATION OF THE VERNON PARK AT STOCKPORT.—The Vernon Park, which consists of eighteen acres of undulating ground, situated in the south-east and east sides by the river Mersey, was inaugurated on Monday. The site was given to the town by Lord Vernon in 1842. The formation of a park for the public; and great were the rejoicings which attended its opening. The corporate authorities took possession of the park round the park. The Stockport Choral Society then sang the "Hallelujah Psalm in a very effective manner—the vast multitude assembled in the park (from about 10 to 15,000) joining them. This accomplished, the Mayor delivered an address, a signal flag was hoisted, and the two Royal guns on a mound in the park fired a royal salute. The Choral Society then sang the "Hallelujah Chorus," and with the performance of "God save the Queen," the formalities concluded.



**EXTENSIVE FIRE AT LIVERPOOL.**—On Saturday night, a fire of a disastrous character broke out in the sugar stores of Messrs. Laidlaw & Co., of Blackwell Street, Liverpool. The sugar melted and blazed like oil, and the tanks, with the sugar-stored floors, sent up a glare that was seen a long distance off. The stock and building which were quite destroyed were valued at about £50,000.

**KILLING A WIFE'S THROAT.**—The wife of George Kennington, of Moor Green, Hampshire, left him because he abused her, and threatened her life. On Monday week she went to a friend for some coals, and met her husband, who caught hold of her hand, saying, "I'm come now to see whether we are to live together or to die together." She released her hand, saying, "If you want to know that, George, why did not you come where I was in a proper manner, like a man, and not in this bye-place?" They went up the road together, when Kennington suddenly came behind her, put one of his hands round her neck, pulled her back, and drew a knife across her throat. He then went away. The poor woman was dreadfully injured, though not mortally, and is now out of danger. Kennington was soon afterwards taken into custody, when he acknowledged that he intended to murder his wife, for "he did not mind being hung so long as he had done for her, and then Jack Ketch would have a job." He is thought to be insane.

**SAD DESTRUCTION OF GRAIN.**—At Willington, Staffordshire, Sir T. Bouchey has a large estate. His steward's house is situated on a hill, and the home-land adjacent was crowded with gigantic stacks of grain. On the evening of Tuesday week smoke was seen to issue from the stack-yard, and almost before an alarm could be given, the flames had reached such a height that the possibility of extinguishing them was hopeless. The fire spread from stack to stack with fearful rapidity, and the extensive yard was soon enveloped in one huge sheet of fire, which raged so fiercely that no one could approach it. Efforts were made to save the implements, wagons, &c., in the yard, but without success. The fire continued to rage with increasing violence next day, when not a single vestige of anything but the iron from the farm implements and wagons was to be seen. The heat from the flames scorched the trees near the stack-yard, and literally roasted the apples on the trees. We have the suspicion is groundless that this destruction was the work of an incendiary.

**THE SHEFFIELD MUSIC HALL CALAMITOUS.**—The cause of the panic in the Sheffield Music Hall, which resulted in so terrible a loss of life, has not been satisfactorily made out, though it seems to have proceeded from an unintentional explosion of gas, caused by a young man who lighted a match for his cigar. The statement about the pistol appears to be quite unfounded; though some of the audience still declare their belief that a pistol was fired, and Madame Marietta declares that she saw one in a man's hand. But then Madame was herself very much terrified, and is therefore likely to be mistaken.

**THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR WAR** made an official visit of inspection to Plymouth Citadel on Thursday week.

**EXTRAORDINARY AND DISGRACEFUL TREASON BY A BRITISH SOLDIER.**—The following story is told by the "Manchester Examiner":—"On the 22nd of March, 1855, the 7th Regiment of Fusiliers were performing trench duty, when two of the men, Private Thomas Cole and a companion named Moore, left the lines under pretence of searching for fuel, and instead of returning, went over to the enemy. The treacherous information they gave of the position of the company they had deserted from proved a guide to the Russians, who, making a determined attack upon them the same night, killed Captain the Hon. Cavendish Brown and thirty men. Cole was not given up with the exchange of prisoners at the end of the war, but went to St. Petersburg. Desiring, subsequently, to return to England, he contrived to obtain a passport, and has been for some time in York. More recently he took up his quarters in Old Mount Street, Manchester. Several months ago, Mr. Leary, superintendent of the B Division, had him taken into custody on suspicion of being guilty of this heinous and disgraceful offence; but the evidence failed to prove his desertion. Later correspondence with the commanding officer, however, led to the production of witnesses who could speak more positively, and on Monday Cole was again placed before the City Magistrate, when two of his former comrades in the same company, to whom he was personally known, gave evidence regarding his going over to the enemy, and he was ordered to be delivered over to the military authorities. Cole is a native of Ireland, and twenty-four years of age. Cole states that his companion, Moore, died in two days after they joined the Russians."

**CARDINAL WISEMAN AND THE "PAVAL AGGRESSION."**—Cardinal Wiseman, at a dinner given at Waterloo, where he was entertained, after giving a history of his life, alluded as follows to the subject of the recent attempt at "Paval aggression":—"I am a layman, and I am in the great measure of restoring the hierarchy in England. It was the spontaneous act of the present Pontiff. He announced his intention of my returning to England, when I had not in the least expected it, with the dignity of an archbishop, for the purpose of reconstructing the hierarchy; but I must give to him the complete and undivided glory of the act, which, I believe, will have its place amongst the greatest acts of one of the greatest pontiffs. Once charmed with carrying out that mission—once strengthened in my mind that it was not my work—it would not only be folly, but almost impiety, to have doubted of its success, or wavered, or expressed any anxiety. Perhaps I have never mentioned before, that when it pleased the Holy Father to commit to me the carrying out of that measure, before I left Rome I fixed the day on which I should take possession of the church. It was on a Sunday, the 8th of December. I announced the day before I reached England, and when I arrived there I was requested to change my plan and not to appear and officiate in the church. I received letters announcing that the moment I entered the pulpit a pistol would put an end to my course. I was warned by Catholics, and entreated not to appear, and I was told there was a design to hustle myself and those who might attend on me, and to make away with me. Now, I must say, I never for one instant thought of altering my plan. With the grace of God, everything was done; the church was never more orderly, and the functions were performed with that peace and tranquillity which have ever since prevailed. I claim nothing but the most complete and unshakable confidence in everything that is done by the church in promoting a great interest."—Cardinal Wiseman terminated his "progress" in Ireland on Friday, when he embarked at Kingston, and left the reverential Celt for the less than indifferent Saxon. We may add here that the non-acceptance of another invitation has provoked a civil war. A patriotic Roman Catholic in Dublin has discovered that not only did the Lord-Maire remain absent from the Lord Mayor's dinner when Cardinal Wiseman dined with the civic chief, but that the Protestant Alderman Lambert, Lord Mayor elect, also stopped away, in violation of the treaty in that case made and provided. Lord Eglington has publicly declared, that he did not stop away from the banquet because Cardinal Wiseman was to be there. Alderman Lambert makes the same declaration; but the patriotic Alderman Reynolds cannot believe him, so has put on the notice-paper a motion for revoking the election of Alderman Lambert as Lord Mayor of Dublin.

**SALE OF LORD DERRY'S HORSES.**—The entire stud of Lord Derry was put up to public auction by the Messrs. Tattersalls at Doncaster on Saturday. The lots were very numerous, and realised very various prices—from twenty guineas to as many hundred guineas. Toxophilite was the lion of the sale. 2,500 guineas were bid for him, but this offer was refused. The horse was bought in for 3,000 guineas.

**RESTORATION OF THE OLYMPIC GAMES IN GREECE.**—The Queen-Rent has just signed a royal decree for the re-establishment of the ancient Olympic games, after being discontinued for nearly 1,500 years. They are to be held at Athens, in the ancient Stadium, which is still in a very perfect state of preservation, and requires very little more than a good cleaning out, and are to take place on the three first Sundays in October, every fourth year, commencing in 1859. The games are to include horse-races, wrestling, throwing quoits, and other athletic sports, singing, music, and dancing, besides which there is to be an exhibition of flowers, fruits, cattle, and other articles of Greek produce or manufactures. This eccentric idea was formed by a wealthy Poloponnesian, who resides at Jassy, in Moldavia, and who has liberally endowed the games by placing at the disposal of the Hellenic Government 400 shares in the Greek Steam Navigation Company, besides the sum of 3,000 Dutch ducats. The prizes are to be awarded by a committee appointed each Olympiad by the Greek Government, and will consist of gold and silver medals, and wreaths of silver leaves and flowers. The former will contain an effigy of the King, whilst on the reverse will be engraved the name of the founder "Zappas," and the date, or rather the number, of the Olympiad. The winners of the prize medals will be entitled to wear them at the button-hole, suspended by a blue and white watered silk ribbon.

**PHOTOGRAPHING AN EXECUTION.**—A photographic wayfarer in Algeria, coming upon an execution of several Arab murderers, set up his dark chamber in a cart, and took off their heads as quickly as the guillotine. He thus describes the scene in the "Photographic Journal":—"The criminals were not brought on the scaffold together, but led up one at a time. The first was the scold, who seemed perfectly untroubled to his fate. So rapidly was he bound to the plank and thrust under the axe, that I had barely time to insert the plate-holder and get the instantaneous movement into order before the sharp edge descended, and his head rolled into the basket. This picture was quite successful, and so was the second; but the third presented a dim appearance; the fourth was nearly, and the fifth and the sixth were wholly, invisible. How to account for this I know not, unless the atmosphere around the scaffold became in some way affected by the blood, the odour of which was distinctly perceptible to me. Perhaps some of your readers may be able to suggest the reason."

#### MR. BRIGHT ON EMIGRATION.

Mr. Bright was invited to attend a meeting of the Glasgow Council of Trades Delegates on the subject of emigration. He declined the invitation, in a letter which contains the following passages:—

"I have read your resolutions, and I am not surprised that great numbers of the working men are anxious to emigrate. If I were younger, and in their position, I should strain every nerve to enable me to find a home in the United States or in one of the British colonies. What I have long told the working men is this: Here you have no political power, for the arrangements of the Reform bill purposely excluded you. Here you are vexed up with the wretched confusion of European politics, and your sweat is pained by the crimes of past generations. So thoroughly are you involved in European implications that in any year you may have your taxes raised, and the demand for your labour destroyed, in pursuit of some phantom in which your rulers persuade you that you are interested; and your own want of information unfortunately renders you easy victims to the delusions practised upon you. Not five years ago you rejoiced in peace, and there was a growing prosperity evident in every part of the country. Since that time we have sacrificed 10,000 English lives and have spent £100,000,000 sterling in one short war. You were consenting parties to that war; your comrades shed their blood in its worthless contests, and you have paid a portion of your day's labour and day's wages ever since to defray the cost of it, and your voice, so far as it was heard at all, was in favour of the war. What is gained by it? Who has gained except the military class, and the eaters of taxes? To working men these wars with Russia, with Persia, with China, bring only taxes, want of employment, precarious and diminished wages, and the present upon the means of living which urges them to look to emigration as a remedy for the evils they endure. And it is a remedy, and the only remedy, and great changes take place in public opinion and in the laws and policy of the country. If you emigrate you may reach a country where land is so cheap as to you, where there are no great hereditary properties, as in Scotland, who dare outrage heaven and mankind by keeping 20,000, or 30,000, or 100,000 acres of land depopulated that a handful of men may enjoy the pleasures of the chase. You may flee to a land where laws of primogeniture and entail are unknown, or known only to be abhorred, and where the soil is left free to the industry and enterprise of the whole people. You may find a home where such destructive delusions as the 'balance of power' are unknown, and where the toil of the nation of which you become a part is not absorbed to the amount of fifty millions sterling a year to pay for wars that are past, and for preparations for wars that are to come. You may become part of some youthful and growing people, with whom a feudal proprietorship of land, national debt, great armaments, oppressive taxes, and a sham representation, are but traditions of a melancholy past, to be studied only as the rocks to be avoided in its new and more prosperous career. I feel assured that, with the past and present policy of England, labour will find its best reward in Canada, in the States, or in Australia. I would prefer that Englishmen should stay at home, that our country should be well governed, that its foreign policy should be just and rational, that its burden of taxes should be light, but, seeing small chance of such a state of things, I not only cannot blame, but I must applaud the resolution of every man who is determined by his industry and his economy to provide the means of conveying himself and his family to another, and, to him and them, a more happy country."

#### THE CITY OF PEKIN.

PEKIN, as seen from the summit of the mountains which surround it on the Tartar side, presents to the traveller the picturesque appearance of a forest of trees, diversified in form and colour. The only thing remarkable that takes the eye, in the way of architecture, is the imposing extent of its fortifications, which, from their gloomy grandeur, mysteriously impress the mind. The name of Pekin seems to be ignored as one approaches the capital; no mirage could be more illusive. Since Nankin has ceased to be the metropolis of the south, Pekin is called by the Chinese, Tsing-tehing, or Chou-thian-fou, the Tartar tsakhars, Mongol, and Manchou, give it numerous other names. Searching as far back as Chinese annals inform us, we find that in the earliest ages, Pekin bore the name of King; under the Tcheou dynasty, n.c., it was known as Jen, Nankin under the Tsin, Xemthien under the Tong. In 1125, Pekin was taken by the Manchous, who have since reigned in Southern China. In 1215, Genghis Khan made it his principal city; and Houbaldan, his successor, established his court there. The emperor Hong-Wow, of the Ming dynasty, was the first who gave to Pekin its present character. In 1377, the walls were brickied over. Before this, they were simply built of mud.

The Chinese dynasty saw its downfall at the sack of Pekin, in 1644, when, on the evening of the 15th of April in that year, the emperor, Houtsing, put an end to his existence on the King-chau, an artificial mound. It is shown in our illustration, behind the Imperial Palace. Fire heightened the horrors of the scene. The mountains of Tartary, fifteen miles distant, were lit up with the glare of the flames, devouring the Imperial Palace; the vast plain of Petcheli glowed in the streams of red light rising from the devoted city. A convoy, said to have been thirty miles in length, quitted the walls laden with spoil.

In 1662 an earthquake buried in its ruins three hundred thousand persons. Seventy years later, a hundred thousand of the inhabitants were destroyed by a similar catastrophe.

With regard to the existing architecture of Pekin, everything is done by rule. The buildings in which tribunals are held are regulated in dimension according to the importance of the courts held there. A special law determines the number of bricks and tiles required in the erection of a tribunal of Mandarins of the first or second orders. A millionaire may raise himself palaces in gold and silver ingots if only they are in his own private grounds, but the entrance from the street must be in its style express his rank, and not be more imposing than allowed to the class he represents. The emperor is submitted to this law the same as any of his subjects. Two-storied houses (*liou*) are only to be met with in the park of Yuen-min-Yuen (garden of perpetual verdure) six miles from Pekin. Again the colours of the roofs vary according to the edifice. For instance, the tiles on the Imperial palaces are yellow, those on the residences of the princes are green, and the ordinary buildings have blue or gray coverings. The effect of these various regulations is, that the streets present an unimportant appearance, all pretensions to architectural display lying hid behind the entrance court.

The situation of Pekin in the midst of a fertile district covered with shady groves, the glimpses of golden-roofed temples, the picturesque monasteries of the bonzes, the endless stream of primitive-looking carriages, carrying vegetables, Moukien butter, or Mongolian arrack, the numerous sedan chairs of divers forms and colours, the long streams of dromedaries with Russian produce, give to the scene great life and animation. The suburbs are crowded with masses of people, absorbed by the representation of tragedies performed by strolling players, or congregated round some unfortunate criminals expiating offences after a fashion of which the following case is an exemplification. In a huge collar of wood, are fixed the heads of a bonze and a young woman; in front of them walks the minister of justice, bearing a bamboo, surmounted by an inscription describing the cause of their punishment. The case alluded to was for the bonze having broken his vows of celibacy, and the young lady for having abetted him in the same.

The sixteen gates to Pekin resemble each other exactly: they are two-storied towers, roofed with blue tiles. A large archway pierces the basement, leading into an enclosed space, forming an exercising ground for troops, a military post being established at each, together with custom-house officers and a body of passport police. Beyond this is a second archway, on passing which are seen, on either side, inclines to enable cavalry to mount the walls. These walls are crenellated, and are forty-five feet high round the Tartar city, and thirty round the Chinese; their breadth is thirty feet, and will allow of four carriages to be driven abreast. These gates have the oddest names, translated into English. The two northern gates are respectively called: "The Gateway of Exalted Virtue," and the "The Gateway of Everlasting Peace." The first is only opened to give passage to a victorious army. There are other gates with equally high-flown titles, such as—"The Gateway of Eternal Peace," and "The Door of Wise and Lettered Men." The circumference of the entire walls is twenty-four miles; countless cannon gape from every embrasure, frowning terribly at the approachers—in painting.

There are seven hundred temples or monasteries in Pekin, to describe

which would require at least twenty volumes. The most famous is the Buddhist Temple, where the priests to the number of three hundred, remain in a state of continual contemplation, sitting motionless on raised slabs round the base of each column. Though, generally, the city makes but a poor display from its streets, owing to the building regulations imposed upon the various classes, yet there is much that is surprising and beautiful within its walls. It is impossible to realise anything more fairy-like than some of the Imperial gardens: everywhere are managed surprises; the eye wanders over flower-beds only equalled in the Arabian Nights' descriptions. Here are precipitous rocks threatening to crush one at every footstep; there, caverns yawning in gloomy darkness, from which come subterranean noises of unearthly character; there, again, are impetuous torrents, boiling and surging over granite beds. A few paces further on the entire scene is changed; sweet sounding melodies charm the ear, silver bells tinkle in the balmy breeze, captivating the senses and transporting the soul by their æolian harmonies. From the summit of grove-covered mounds, a panoramic view is obtained of the golden lake Kinhu, with its temple and kiosk-dotted banks embowered in richly-tinted foliage.

It would seem that the chiefs of the empire had sought but the study of their pleasures. This is not the case. Each pavilion in these unrivalled grounds is set apart for the transaction of special business, in such wise that at every house in the Imperial promenade a state minister, with portfolio in hand, meets his celestial Majesty in the kiosks devoted to the government interest he represents. Summer and winter the Emperor rises at one in the morning, his first visit is to his mother, or, should she not be living, some time is spent in mute communion with her spirit before a tablet inscribed with her name. The ministers assemble at three o'clock, and await the presidency of the Emperor. In this empire, where work is made imperative by law, and is regarded as a moral duty, the chief of the state sets an example.

Leaving the Imperial Palace and its gardens, which we have just described, the whole of which is enclosed by a high, red wall, with yellow tiles, and has for name Tsing-tehing, or "The Forbidden Town," we will pass into the city proper, called Nei-tehing. Two large streets are before us, ornamented with triumphal arches; these streets are twenty-four paces in width; they are both bordered by the finest shops in the capital, before each of which stands a pole bearing an inscription on a silken scroll, announcing the articles for sale within. Dense masses of people crowd the thoroughfares, swaying to and fro like the waves of a sea. When we learn that the Chinese, in general, do not divest themselves of their clothing on retiring to rest, and that in the capital there are upwards of five thousand families compelled to seek shelter in any kennel a notion may be formed of the unsavoury smells engendered on every side, aided especially by the custom of preserving ordure of all kinds in jars kept for that purpose, which, when filled, are carried off to fatten the earth by their contents.

One cause of the streets being so crowded, is the custom among handicraftsmen of working in the open air. The mendicant bonze begging for his monastery, jostles the mountebank, the pastry-cook lays out his succulent dishes beside the dealer in tobacco and snuffs, the shoemaker stitches away at the elbow of the money-changer, a dealer in antiquities boasts the works of art of the time of the Tcheou and the Song, while next to him a hawker of lanterns cries his wares with stentorian lungs.

The post office directory contains less professions than may be found in one of the great streets of Pekin. It is impossible to conceive a more ingenious people than the Chinese, for creating the means of obtaining a livelihood. To beg is forbidden by the law, unless the charity demanded is claimed on behalf of a convent. We will not quit the portion of the city we have been describing (the north side), without mentioning that it is principally occupied by the military. Formerly it belonged entirely to the army, to whom the first emperors of the present dynasty gave it, dividing it into different quarters or banners; but these banners now only exist in name. The soldiery have ceded their rights to the townspeople. Yet the old system is still observed: the 80,000 Tartar troops lodged in the town are classed in divisions, according to the quarters they occupy.

To the north, is the yellow banner and the yellow banner with a border; to the east, the white banner and the white banner with a border, and so on. The national guard of Pekin, known as the *min-ioung*, is placed beneath the green banner, but is only made use of to patrol the streets at night.

The Tartar emperors carefully exclude the Chinese from the profession of arms, as a means of preserving the supremacy of the Manchou soldiers over the subjugated population of China.

The principal gateway, leading from the Tartar city, is the southern one (Thian-men), through which the Emperor is seen passing, and which is reserved especially for him. The people usually find ingress and egress by the eastern and western gates.

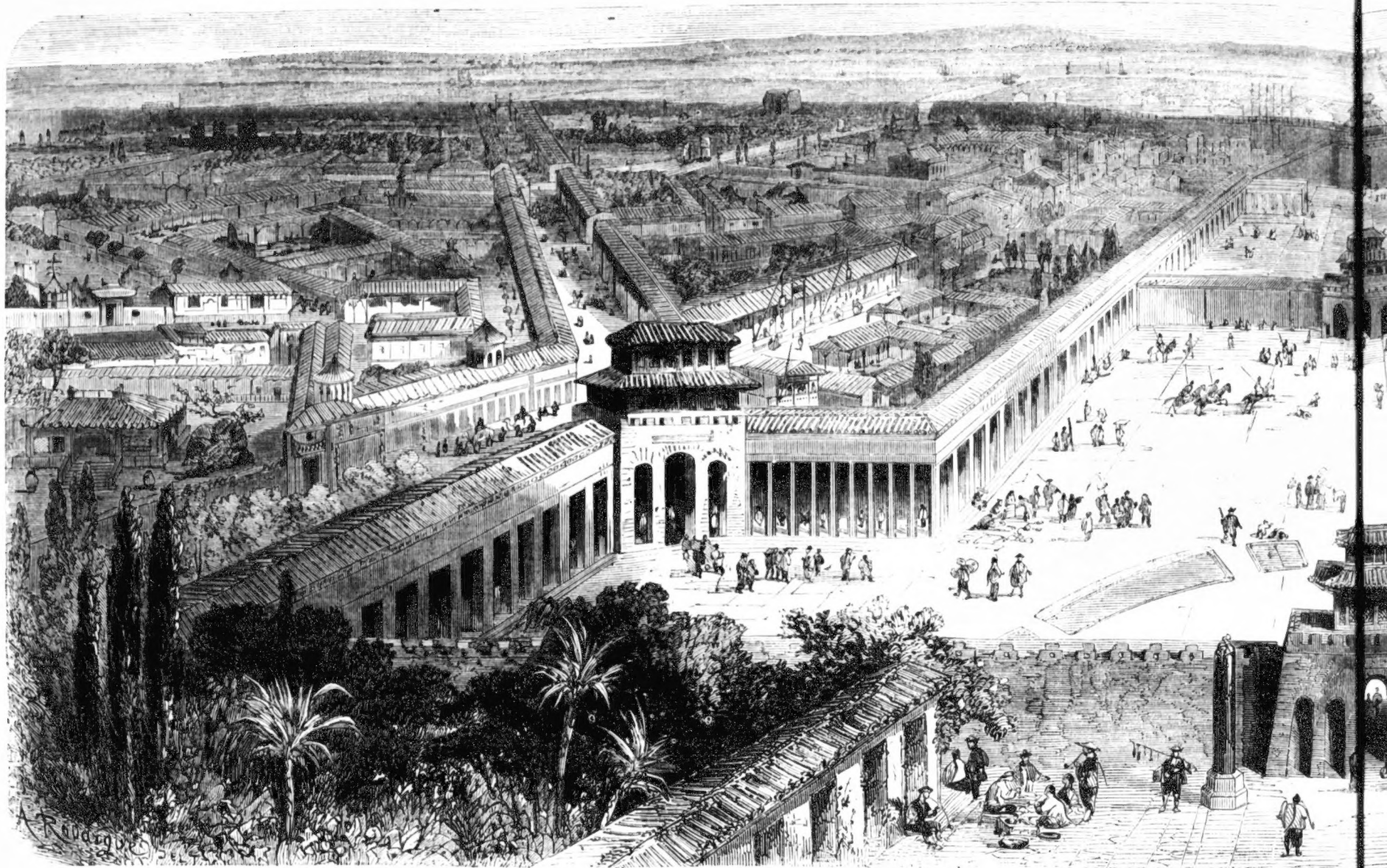
Troops or government employes are not permitted to live in the Chinese town (*i. e.* the southern portion), they are forbidden even to pass the night within its walls. In nearly every street are taverns and eating-houses; here is, *par excellence*, the centre of the amusements and pleasures of Pekin. The streets Ta-chai and Sun-yeou-keou enjoy a notability for this. In these two thoroughfares are found the flower shops, similar in character to the notorious flower-bouts, known to every traveller on the Canton river. The Van-ko-ching is inhabited by actors, mountebanks, musicians, conjurers, snake-charmers, and itinerant poets. Gambling houses and money-lenders have here established their quarters. It is in this neighbourhood also that the law is carried out on wretched criminals, who are executed in crowds every autumn, the only period at which executions take place; the sole exception to this rule is in the case of conspirators against the state, who are executed at all times. The executioner wears a red garterline with a white apron; his head is covered with a crimson cap surmounted by a tall straight feather. The officer who accompanies the condemned, carries as many letters, bearing the Emperor's seal, as there are criminals, and as each name is called out, the last minister of the law seizes the poor wretch, and in another moment his head is rolling on the ground. At the present day Pekin is governed by martial law, and great has been the amount of blood spilt on this spot since the insurrection.

Continuing towards the north-east, we pass through a street apparently devoted to jewellers and dealers in precious stones. Turning out of this, we enter a thoroughfare set apart for theatres; there are six, which are open continually from midday till midnight. Persons of rank seldom or ever go to them, they being placed on the same level as the flower-shops, and submitted to the same regulations. The Manchous are strictly forbidden to be seen inside their portals, or, if they do enter, they are obliged to take off their hats—the distinctive mark of their nobility.

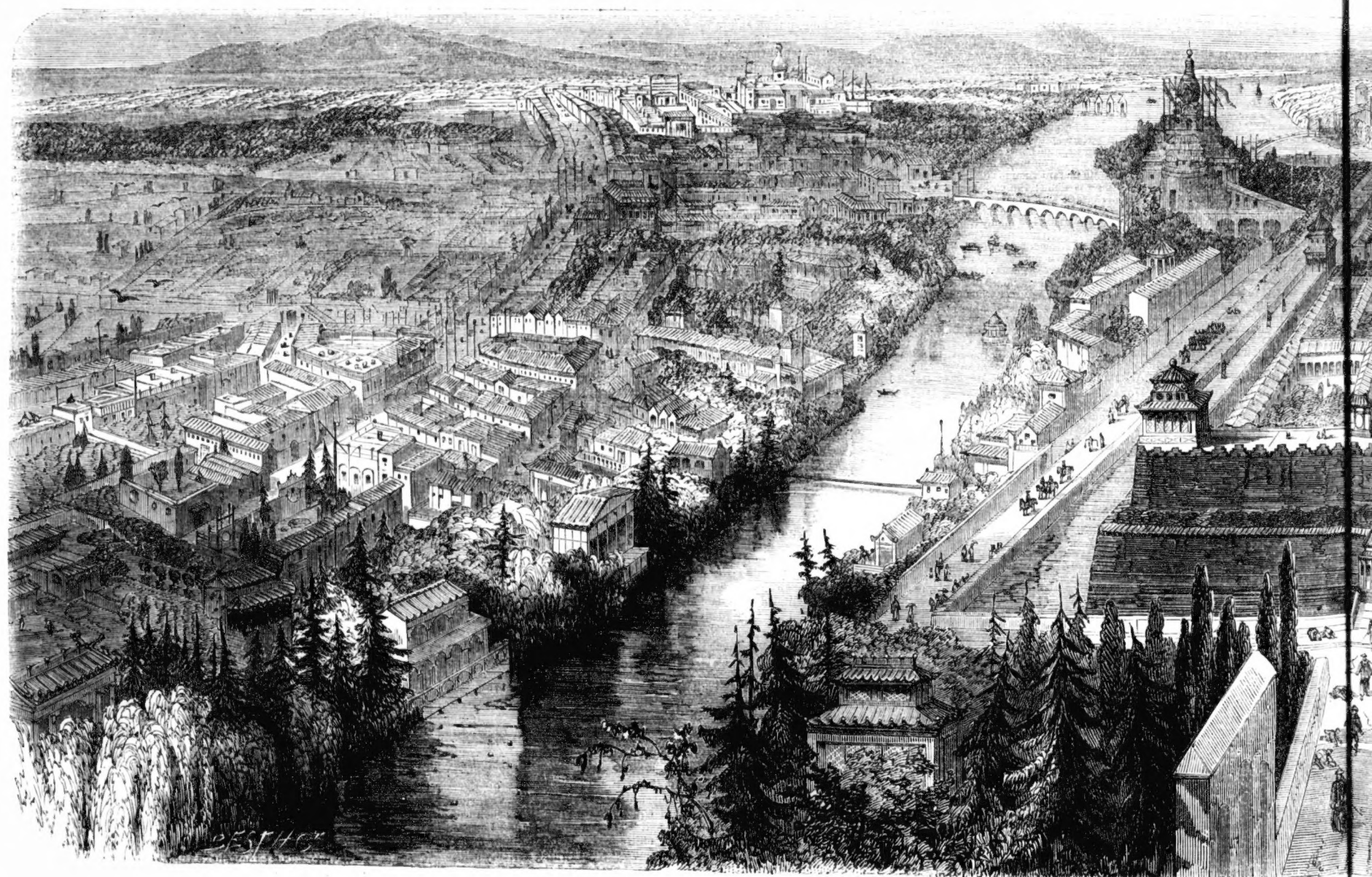
Finally, the most important places in this portion of Pekin, are the temples. That of Thian-Than, the walls of which are two miles in extent, is visited every year by the Emperor, at the winter solstice, who comes to offer a sacrifice to Heaven. Nothing can be grander than this ceremony. The Son of Heaven shows himself in all his pomp and splendour: the entire garrison form his escort and line the path by which he proceeds. The Imperial musicians, composed of one hundred instrumentalists and one thousand vocal performers, chaunt the sacred hymn, written four thousand years ago.

Beyond the walls of Van-ko-ching is the road leading to the plain of Jan-che-ya, where the eight Mogul (tributary) banners form their encampment. These banners count one hundred thousand cavalry soldiers. When the *choizé*, or order, is despatched for their appearance at Pekin, they sweep down from their mountains like a whirlwind, to the Jan-che-ya, where they pause before entering the city to immolate a warrior of the tribe to the war spirit, Beiruan. Every one of these children of the desert, from the simple cavalero to the chief, dip their lances in the victim's blood; then shake them aloft with wild and terrible battle cries. This ceremony over, they advance to the capital, and place themselves beneath the standards of the Son of Heaven.



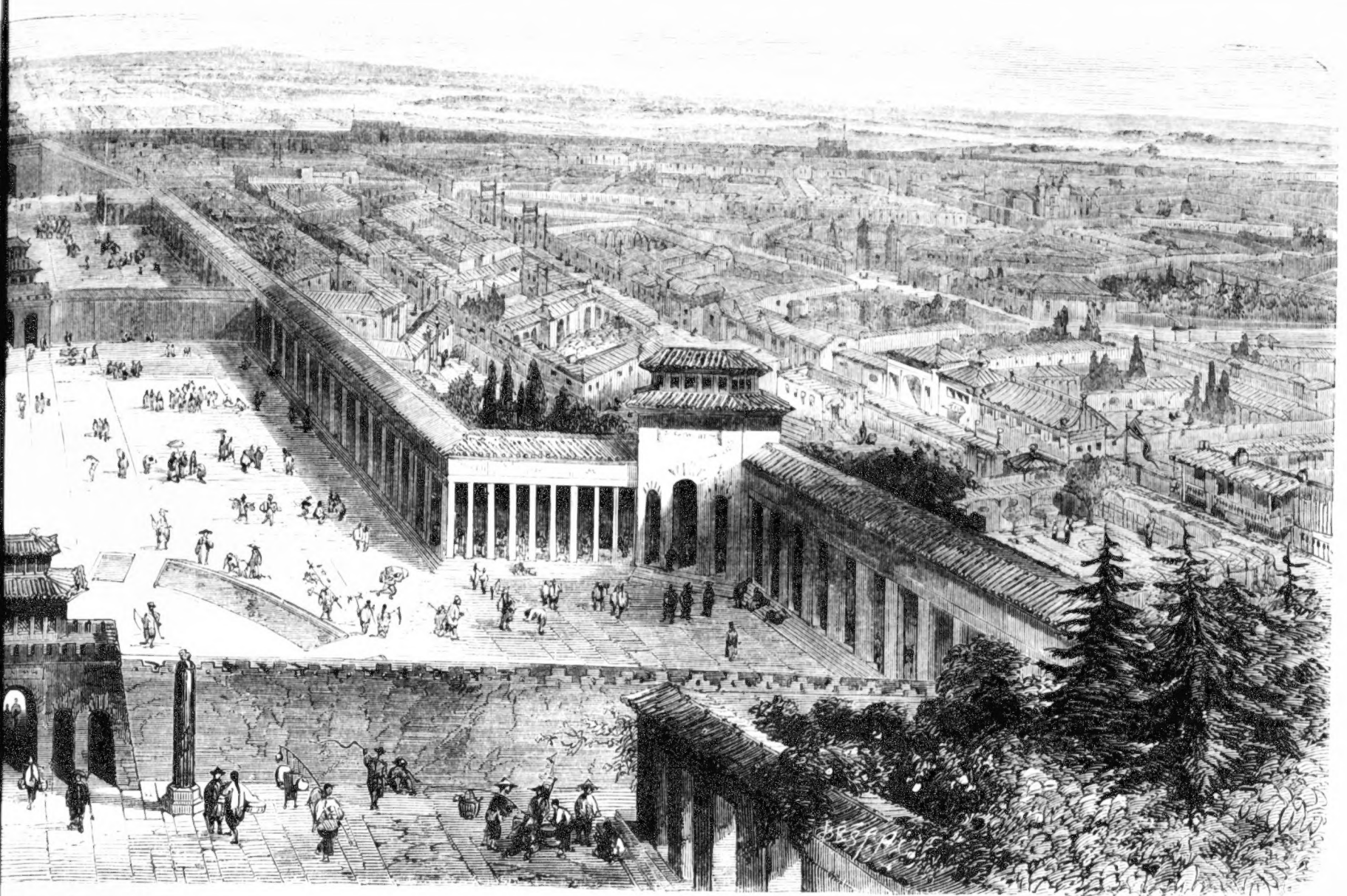


VIEW OF THE CITY OF PEKIN, TAKING

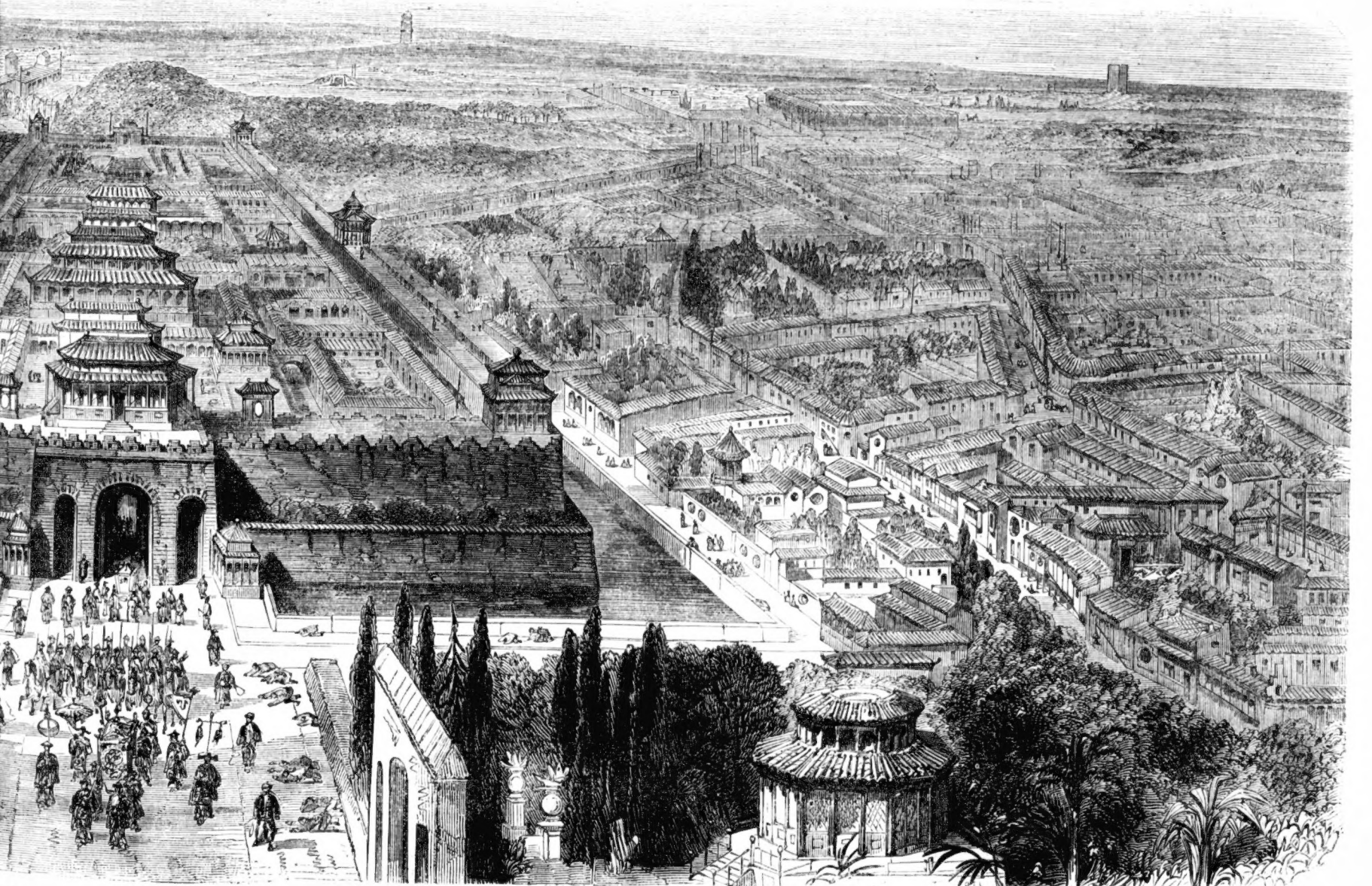


VIEW OF THE CITY OF PEKIN, TAKING





TAKEN FROM THE SOUTH.



TAKEN FROM THE NORTH.



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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1858.

## THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

It is now, unfortunately, too plain that the "difficulty" which interrupts the action of this great undertaking is of a very serious character. When the first news of the success burst out, the quiet with which the British public, as distinct from the American, received it, seems almost like a presentiment of evil. Instead of noisy enthusiasm, the nation showed quiet and timorous pride. But we must not despond too soon. Come what may, as Byron says, we have been blest. We have issued and received thought through the Atlantic sea; and though the task is difficult, it has been proved to be possible.

The report to the Directors, from Mr. Varley, enables even those who do not profess to be electricians, to get a glimmer of the real nature of the hitch. To begin with, the cable has not parted, a fate predicted for it by several, and not impossible with such an immense weight of sea-water pressing. There are still faint signals from Newfoundland, indicating that the electric power makes itself felt along the line. In fact (to borrow an illustration from *life*)—the brain is affected, so to speak, but not dead. There is some imperfection which neutralises the power, *pro tem*; but there is not reason to doubt, that it will admit of remedy.

According to Mr. Varley, there is a "fault" equal to ten miles of the cable, at between 245 and 300 miles from Valentia, and in 410 fathoms of water. And he also seems of opinion that there is a more distant one. Further, his notion is, that one of these existed on board the *Agamemnon*, which he gathers from records of some experiments made with the cable in that vessel. It is obvious that questions like these are entirely special and technical, and that no amateur can have an opinion upon them. But what we are entitled to remark is, that where science can do even what it is doing in this crisis—probe the difficulty round and round, and point out sometimes a hope and sometimes a hint as to its nature—there is reason to trust to its capability to do more by and by. For this is just the way in which all inventions have been made ultimately serviceable. It is more wonderful that we should have any message at all, than that there should have occurred a failure before the scheme's perfect establishment. At the same time, if it can be proved, presently, that Mr. Varley's notion of a "fault" existing when the cable was on board ship, is untenable, we foresee more despondency than ever. It would then be argued, with better reason than ever, that it is the depth and vastness of the sea through which it has to pass which has injured the cable, and that in such case, there will always be danger of interruption. Unfortunately, there is no medium in this great scheme between perfect success and perfect failure. If we can talk permanently with America, the cable is a wonder of the world; but if not, who cares that a meaningless throb of electricity can be produced between us through it?

We do not feel called upon to go at any length into the dispute between the directors and their late *employé*, Mr. Whitehouse. If the directors' account is to be relied upon, he is a very self-willed gentleman. They charge him with acting without their authority, and even with still greater liberties, as well as errors. But this is a matter for private controversy between them; nor does it appear that Mr. Whitehouse is responsible for anything so serious as the interruption. The worst with which he is charged in that aspect is "establishing no means of concerted action" between Newfoundland and Valentia, "in case of difficulty." We speak modestly on such points; but surely such "concerted action," to be worth much, must depend on the continuance of communication. It is natural that there should be warm feeling about such a catastrophe, but we doubt if anything could shake the public's confidence in the scheme so much, as a perplexing controversy between the Company and men of science, or of men of science among each other, about such delicate operations.

The directors, we fear, are (from their tone) not very hopeful about any speedy success. They have sent out one of their staff to act for them, and they hint at the possibility (weather permitting) of the cable's being raised in the part injured. But the time of the year is against them, and the operation in question a difficult one; and does not somewhat of melancholy breathe from the following passage of their report?—

"The directors, in spite of this piece of evil fortune, cannot remember otherwise than with an honourable feeling of pride and satisfaction that the primary and ruling motive which actuated them and their brother shareholders in entering upon the first epoch of this great work, *was not altogether of a sordid or mercenary character*, and that one at least of the great objects of the subscribers has been fully successful."

The words in italics—our own italics—are not happy; for an honest aim at a dividend is not necessarily "sordid or mercenary." Yet the boast is fundamentally a fair one; the attempt was made nobly, skilfully and bravely, and the gleam of temporary success shines like a bit of poetry in the history of the year. It is due by the public to its own consistency not to fail to back up the Company through the re-action which is inevitable while the "hitch" lasts. We will try the Atlantic again, presently; and we think that we need not doubt with ultimate success in our great object.

## SAVINGS AND DOINGS.

THE MAYOR, who is to visit Oxford University and City at the opening of the approach to the Great Commemoration, in June next.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS are endeavouring to make arrangements to afford hospital accommodation for sick officers at the camps and garrison towns in the United Kingdom.

DURING THE LAST FIVE YEARS there were eighty-three courts-martial held on officers of the army, and in seventeen cases the sentence was revised. On naval officers and sailors 423 courts-martial were held to the same time.

AT BRIGHTON, a druggist's assistant, who had been married a week, committed suicide by taking poison.

THE POPE has conferred upon Mr. Edward Pugin, the architect, the order of St. Sylvester.

THE DEACON MALACROFF, on his marriage, will make a wedding trip to Italy, it is said, and vacate the post of Ambassador to the English Court.

THE ADMIRERS OF THE LATE FEARGUS O'CONNOR are subscribing to erect a monument or statue to his memory. An application to the Nottingham Town Council for permission to erect the monument in the Arboretum has been unsuccessful.

MRS. GORE, the popular novelist, has recently become afflicted with partial blindness, and is about to submit to an operation for cataract.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND has declared a dividend of 4½ per cent. for the half-year.

THE GARRISON CHAPLAIN OF WOOLWICH has been tried by a court-martial, for unbecomingly and impudently conduct. The specific accusation was, that he had been seen on several occasions, in an extreme state of drunkenness.

MR. GUMMING, an upholsterer, has died from the effects of injuries received from leaping from a railway carriage at Leyton Station. The unfortunate man, it afterwards appeared, had once before made a similar leap with safety.

THE HOPE OF AN ANNEITY, to which the birth of a Prince Imperial had given rise, in Austria, has not been realised, except in the case of a very few persons.

THE EXECUTION OF AN IMPERIAL ORDER to write the history of the Crimean war for the education of Russians has been entrusted to Prince Outupfaki, a young officer, who was aide-de-camp to Prince Gortschakoff.

A SUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT has at last been made, we hear, to obtain what has long been a desideratum in lithography, namely, the means of transferring a chalk drawing from paper to stone, so as to yield any required number of impressions.

MR. EDMUND CONSTANTINE HENRY PHIPPS, attaché to Her Majesty's mission at Mexico, has been appointed attaché at Berlin.

MR. ARMSTRONG, of Elswick Iron Works, has made a donation of £1,200 to the Newcastle Literary Society, to provide a lecture-room adequate to the exigencies of the occasion and the population. Mr. Armstrong has at the same time advanced £250 to the Natural History Society, in order to secure to the town of Newcastle a good mineralogical collection.

CAPTAIN MOWBRAY THOMPSON has written a letter denying the accuracy of Mrs. Murray's narrative of the Cawnpore massacre, which recently appeared in our columns.

THE RECEIVER OF DROITS OF ADMIRALTY (Ireland) put up to auction about 800 fathoms of the Atlantic Telegraph cable, which was found about two months ago. There were two lots, each containing about 400 fathoms, which, after some competition, were purchased by the receiver himself, at 10d. per fathom.

AT THE RECENT MEETING OF THE OXFORDSHIRE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, held at Banbury on the 14th inst., the usual toast of the Chair was purposely omitted by the committee whose business it was to draw up the list of toasts.

THE PORTAGE ON letters for Spain has been reduced.

THE ADMIRALTY have for the present stopped the entry of sea apprentices. Large numbers of boys are daily applying on board the *Waterloo* for entry. In many instances a number of fine stout lads are thrown on the parish for want of means to return to their homes.

THE BISHOP OF CHESTER will preside on Monday evening at the annual meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. The speakers will include, besides several local celebrities, one of the most remarkable Englishmen of the day, namely, Sir James Brooke, K.C.B., Ruler of Sarawak, Borneo.

THE TOTAL LOSS, ascribed to India since the beginning of the year amounts to 26,414 children and men, collected in 1,203 villages; 2,997 cavalry; 19,298 infantry; and 5,950 recruits of the Indian army.

THE CHURCH HOUSE OF YORK CATHEDRAL is to be thoroughly restored, at the expense of the Rev. Augustus Duncombe, the recently-appointed Dean of York. The work will cost £4,000.

THE "JOURNAL OF THE SOCIETY OF ARTS" announces that an invention has recently been patented for preparing the surface of an engraved copper-plate so as to render it capable of yielding a greatly-increased number of impressions. It is stated that upwards of ten thousand impressions have been taken from a plate thus prepared.

THE PROSPECTOR OF A NEW LOAN of 10,000,000 marks banco (about £800,000), for Swedish account, was brought out last week on the Hamburg Bourse, being the fourth loan Sweden has contracted in the course of the present year, with the assistance of the bankers of that city.

THE ARCHDUCHESS MARGARET OF AUSTRIA, daughter to the King of Saxony, and married in 1856 to the Archduke Charles Louis of Austria, died of typhus fever lately. She was only eighteen years of age.

ACCOUNTS from all parts of France speak of the vintage being in full progress, and that the result will be from a third to a fourth beyond the hopes of the growers.

LIGHTNING entered the little chamber at Caher, where Corporal Cullen, South Tipperary Artillery, with his wife and infant, were sleeping; the electric fluid, leaving the parents entirely unscathed, killed the infant as she slumbered between them.

A GREAT MEETING of the pitmen of Northumberland and Durham was held on Saturday, for the purpose of reviving the *Pitmen's Union*, a once powerful organisation.

THERE IS A GREAT TALK—not without foundation—about new docks that are to be built at Gravesend, on the site of the Rosherville Gardens. It has been affirmed and denied that the Government have a hand in the matter, *sub rosa*.

THE BISHOP OF WINCHESTER has been engaged in his triennial visitation to the clergy of his diocese. His charge appears to have been a very elaborate document, and especially strong in its denunciations of private confessions.

A CLERICAL PAPER has made a grave discovery. It appears that some of the clergy in the country have occasionally been present at archery fetes, and one of the correspondents thereof designates this as "Nothing but a new and very dangerous form of worldliness—a snare very cleverly baited, and proving very disastrous in its effects upon the younger clergy of the agricultural districts."

THE TROOPS IN INDIA will shortly be supplied with an improved description of ammunition for the Enfield rifle.

THE CONVENT OF SAINT WLADEIMIR, at Sebastopol, which was completely destroyed in the late war, was newly consecrated a short time since with great solemnity.

THE LIME for the deodorisation of the Thames cost £3,990. We are told that "the sanitary state of the river" is much improved thereby.

MR. HENRY WARBURTON, who for many years took an active part in politics in the Liberal interest, died last week in the 74th year of his age.

THE SECRETARIES OF THE CAWNPORE MEMORIAL CHURCH have announced that the Bishop of Calcutta, who is about to leave England for his diocese, has kindly undertaken to make personal inquiries in India with a view to determine the most eligible site for the proposed church, so as to carry out the designs of the promoters with as little delay as possible.

THE GEOLOGICAL MUSEUM OF THE LATE MR. HUGH MILLER has been purchased by the Government for £300. In addition to this sum, another of about £600, subscribed all over the country, with a view to the purchase of the collection, will be handed to Mr. Miller's widow. The collection will remain in the Edinburgh Museum.

THE MOSKOWMOUTH BELLMAN recently made the following announcement:—"This is to give notice to the public, that a man 5 feet 9 inches high, with black curly hair, has been missing since Tuesday last. Whoever will give any information as to whereabouts he is, shall receive half-a-gallon of ale reward."

THE FOREIGN OFFICE is now placed in connection with the submarine telegraph; so that messages will be received direct by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs from the various British embassies throughout Europe. Another arrangement will enable the Secretary for India to communicate directly with the Governor-General.

A MEMORIAL AGAINST THE OPIUM TRADE has been sent to Lord Derby, signed by the secretaries of the Church, London, and Wesleyan Missionary Societies, and many influential persons.

## Literature.

*China in 1857-58.* By G. WINGROVE COOKE. London: Routledge.

THIS is the book of which the "Times" observes that no one is capable of reviewing it but the author himself, but it is at the same time a work which no one can read without wishing to say something about it. The worst of it is, that every one who takes an interest in China, or in newspaper correspondence of any kind, must already have perused the letters in the "Times." We all remember the six columns that appeared one morning about the battle of Fatsan, and how clearly the scene of action was made out to the readers by the introduction of Twickenham Eyot and Star and Garter Hill, and "an island shaped like a leg of mutton placed lengthwise in the river." The fighting itself was described vividly, by a man who had evidently been in the thick of it, and not too seriously—or it would be impossible to read such descriptions at all. Some time afterwards, in a letter from Shanghai, we met with the most interesting accounts that had ever been published of Chinese marriage and funeral ceremonies, together with the fullest details on the subject of "small feet" and the operation by which they are produced. In the chapter which treats of the "small feet" (the letters are now divided into chapters), we get a good notion of the method by which Mr. Cooke, after a residence of only nine months in China, including the time he passed on board ship, enabled himself to tell us far more about the country than other writers who had lived there for many years. The regular author-tourist, after hearing or guessing at one or two facts about the small-foot business, would have retired to his "study," to write about them, and would have arrived at last at some splendid generalisations, involving an infinite number of untruths. These would, in all probability, have been accompanied by the usual reflections on tight-lacing at home and other obvious platitudes. This model newspaper correspondent, however, observes in the true scientific manner, and his opinions are deduced from a series of carefully-ascertained facts. There are small-footed ladies at Hong-Kong, he tells us, who gain a very fair livelihood by exhibiting their pedal extremities to sea-captains and other curious Europeans at a dollar a head; but so superficial an examination of this natural peculiarity did not satisfy Mr. Cooke. He had recourse to his friends the missionaries, and by their aid induced some poor Chinese women to bring him a *complete gamut* of little girls from the missionary schools. (Many of these female children, by the way, owed their lives to the intercession of the missionaries, but their influence had been powerless to prevent the torture of their feet.) The eldest of these eight girls had had her feet thoroughly deformed into what the Chinese consider beauty. "The foot is a shapeless lump. The instep is where the ankle was, and all that is left to go into the slipper and to tread the ground, is the ball of the great toe and the heel. This is the small foot of the Chinese woman—a bit of toe and a bit of heel, with a mark like a cleft left after a huge cut running up between them." Two of the girls—the second and third notes of the scale—were yet suffering great pain, and their feet were hot and inflamed. The next was just undergoing the commencement of the second operation—a torture under which sickly children frequently die. The sole of the foot was being curved into the shape of a bow; the great toe and heel being brought together as near as possible. "The bandage is never slackened; month by month it is drawn tighter; the foot inflames and swells, but the tender mamma perseveres." The four younger children were being subjected to a preliminary penance, in which the big toe is left free. The youngest of all was a child of two, and though the great toe was left untouched, the other four had been forced down under the ball of the foot, and closely bound in that position; so that the child had to walk upon the knuckle joints of the four toes, which were red and inflamed. Gradually the four toes, yielding to the continual pressure, lost their articulations and their identity as limbs, and became amalgamated with the sole of the foot. In the eldest of the four younger children, the redness and inflammation had entirely disappeared, the foot was cool and painless, and appeared as though the four toes had been cut off by a knife. The happy child was now ready for the second or big-toe operation.

Now there have been some score of books published on the subject of China, and in each of these we have had more or less information about the women's small feet, and the modes of producing them; but certainly no full and intelligible account of the process ever appeared until the letters of Mr. Wingrove Cooke were published in the "Times." Take, again, the elaborate account of the Chinese dinner, of which many of the component parts had doubtless been mentioned by previous writers, but which had never been described as a whole. It appears that there was some difficulty about obtaining the repast. If a Frenchman asks you to dine with him at a Paris *restaurant*, you may be sure that one dish in his *carte* will be an absurd *rôti de bœuf*, which you would gladly have avoided, and another *pommes de terre à l'au*, if the cook will only consent to send them to table. We have even seen our French allies carry their politeness to Englishmen so far as to order salad, accompanied by cheese, between the sweet dishes and the dessert, and it appears that the Chinese show a similar attention to the supposed wishes of our countrymen whenever the latter are invited to dinner at Canton or Shanghai. Mr. Cooke had plenty of invitations to dinner, but if he had waited until he had been invited to a real Chinese feast, he might have remained in China until now. Then, the precedent of Mahomet and the mountain appears to have occurred to him. If he was not to go to the dinner, the dinner should come to him. He went to the celebrated *restaurant* known as the "Gallery of the Imperial Academician," and ordered a regular Chinese dinner for himself and eight friends. The description of the meal, dish by dish, from the hard-boiled eggs to the dessert, is admirable, and really, with our mind's palate, we can taste and appreciate a great many of the *plats*. The only portion of the dinner that we cannot understand, and for that reason, perhaps, cannot excuse (*"tout comprendre c'est tout pardonner,"* says Chateaubriand) is the opening course of provocatives. The oysters, the sardines, and the *thon mariné* of the French, are decidedly whets to the appetite; so are the little cubes of eclair, salted salmon, pickled cucumbers, &c., which form the Russian *zakuska*, and which have the advantage of being accompanied by small glasses of bitters; but how in the name of Heliogabalus, can a man get up an appetite on goose, tripe, and hard-boiled eggs? Probably a slice of egg, or a mouthful of goose, acts as a sort of challenge to the digestive organs, and rouses them into a pleasant state of activity; but we need hardly observe that, to produce this effect, only a very small portion of the goose or the egg must be taken. An Englishman entered a *restaurant* in the Rue Montorgueil one day, ate four dozen oysters, and then declared, with much *naïveté*, that he didn't feel a bit hungrier than before. What would he have felt at a Chinese dinner if he had commenced by eating four slices of the breast of a goose?

The ingenious periphrase in which Mr. Cooke tells of the Chinese mode of saying grace after meat will not be forgotten by those who read the Special Correspondent's letters in the "Times." "The master of the ceremonies now looked around him with a swollen and satisfied air, and—*erupt mons*—from his mouth came forth a loud sonorous noise, which a certain dramatist has not scrupled to bedeck with knighthood, and to christen Sir Toby." Indeed nothing is omitted in this account of a Chinese repast, which is the only reasonable and intelligible account that has been published. "For although," as the author observes, "several travellers have given the forms and ceremonies of a Chinese state dinner, and have indulged in a general jocoseness at the strangeness of its materials, no one has ever yet taken the trouble to inform himself as to what the dishes before him really did contain."

In an interesting and valuable preface to these Chinese letters the author apologises, in the ironical manner, for having neglected to write an elaborate essay on Chinese character. "The truth is," says Mr. Cooke, "that I have written several very fine characters for the whole Chinese race, but having the misfortune to have the people under my eye, at the same time with my essay, they were always saying something, or doing something, which rubbed so rudely against my hypothesis,







strength, and activity. With all my heart, I am sure.

I told you there was a theatre in the Gardens, and a very neat and commodious one it is. It contains boxes, pit, and gallery; but "first come first served" is the rule as to placing the audience. From four to five some pretty dissolving views are exhibited on a screen by the "spirited projector"—to give him his time-honoured name—Mr. Goodchild; and shortly after, six theatrical performances commence. Here is the programme of one of them, a musical interlude, entitled

OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.  
Mr Benjamin Briton (a true born Englishman) ..... Mr. Hazlewood.  
Jemima Jenkinson (a sentimental young lady) ..... Mrs. W. Cooke!  
Carlo Petronella (an Italian boy) ..... Mrs. W. Cooke!!  
Madame Chatterini (a French lady) ..... Mrs. W. Cooke!!!

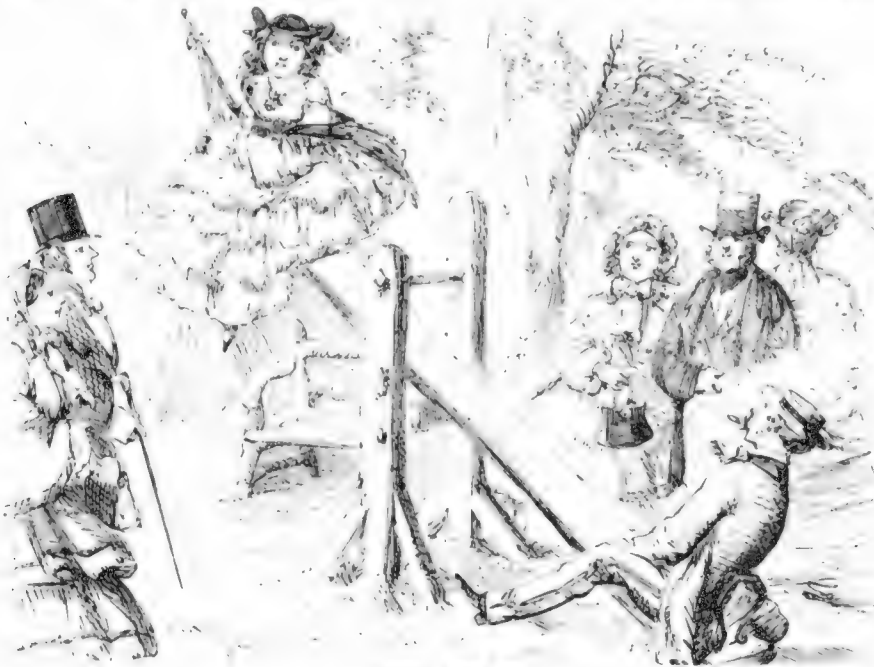
Incidental Music to the piece.  
Medley Song ..... Mr. Hazlewood.  
"The World's Fashion" ..... Mrs. W. Cooke!  
"I'm so Nervous" ..... Mr. Hazlewood.  
"I come Across the Sea" ..... Mrs. W. Cooke!!  
"Beware my Vengeance" ..... Mrs. W. Cooke!!!  
"Wom in" ..... Mr. Hazlewood.  
Finale Mr. HAZLEWOOD, MRS. W. COOKE!!!  
Wonderful Mr. Hazlewood! astounding Mrs. W. Cooke! I should not be at all surprised to hear that Mr. Hazlewood



THE SWISS GARDENS, SHOREHAM.—THE ROUND-ABOUT.

is a fountain playing real water, and by a model of the Koh-i-noor cage, and a silver fir in a Ward. There is also an observatory, which appears very much like either a dignified wheat-sheaf, or a stack of poles; and finally, in a shell of construction—in which the early seems combined with the modern station—there is the "Museum," among other things, I saw the back of a shark, a Hindoo idol, the tusk of a rus, and the effigy of an owl impenetrably wise.

As I wander through these prettily pretending grounds, watching the rosy children, looking at the giggling girls, indulging in the pastimes of swing or the "see-saw," listening to gay music, viewing the cheerful people enjoying the wholesome and cheap recreations, whose supply (though not within teetotal principles) is a really worthy feature in the management of the gardens, dancing, laughing, flirting, and will, but still, to all human seeming, roughly enjoying themselves—a feeling of bitter shame and regret comes over me, that in our boasted London we are all but destitute of such places of harmless, cheerful recreation. There are the parks, you say. Are there swings and roundabouts?



THE SEE-SAW.



THE LADIES' SWING.



THE OBSERVATORY.

wrote the piece and painted the scenery, and that Mrs. W. Cooke composed the music, and made her own dress. Surely there must be magic in the name of Goodchild, and all the employees of the Swiss Gardens must be descendants of that "Francis Goodchild," the industrious apprentice, who was Lord Mayor in Mr. Hogarth's time.

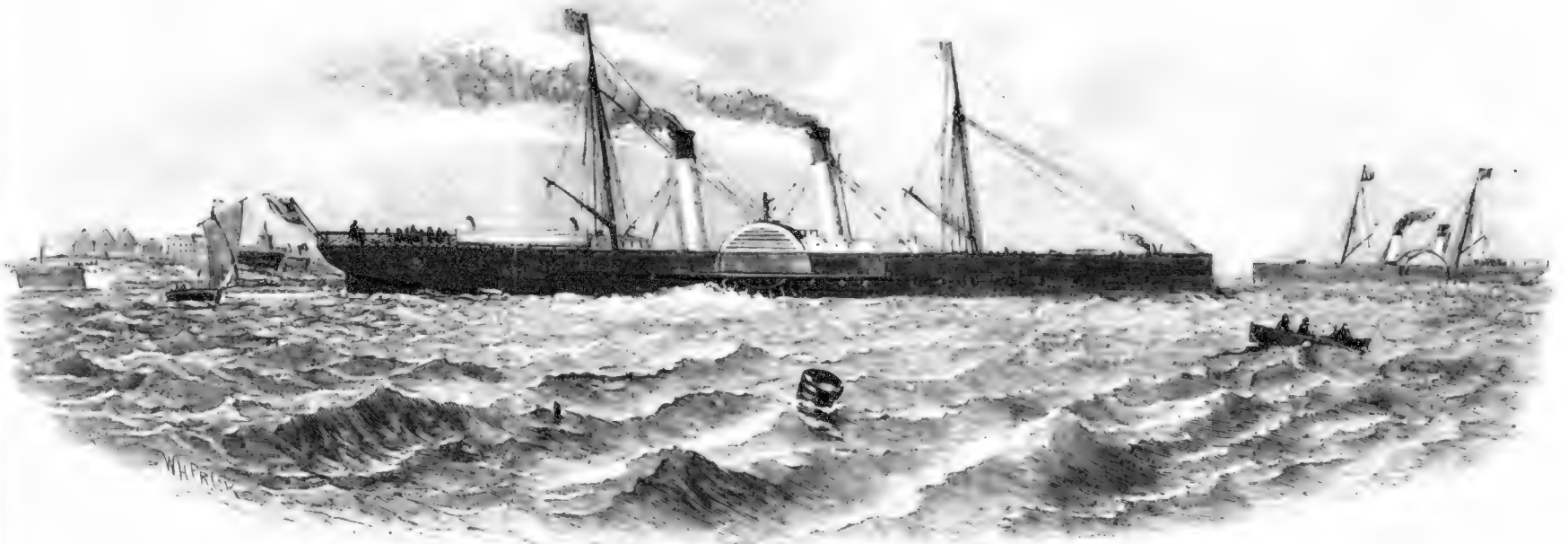
These are not all the attractions of the Swiss Gardens. There is a "ladies' swing" and a "gentlemen's swing," a cosmorama (slightly resembling a wine cellar), with views of the Holy Land, and of Dryburgh, Chatsworth, and Kirkstall. There are comic figures and fairy chromotopes; there is a photographic gallery, an American bowling saloon, a "roundabout for children," a rifle-gallery, and at the western extremity of the gardens, a beautiful *parterre* of flowers, bounded by a handsome conservatory, blushing with hollyhocks, geraniums, fuschias, and "cream of tartar." Yea, also, and in the Floral Temple of the Muses—the scene depicted in our principal engraving—there



BOATING ON THE LAKE.

a room for dancing, a peep-show or two, and hot water and shrimps for tea in the parks? There is Cremorne; but will Cremorne supply the want we feel—the want of an afternoon summer garden, where we don't want to see "life" or "have a spree," but where we want to have green grass for our children to play on, tables where we can sit over our cigar and coffee, our cigars and whatever we desire to call for in moderation, an orchestra to play enlivening music, a convenient space for a cheerful dance? Why have we no Pié Catalan, no Thiergarten, no Champs Elysées, in London? Why must we wait till night, and keep bad hours and worse company, before the enjoyment of the garden commences? These little Swiss gardens at Shoreham are humble enough in their way; but I declare, were I a despot or a magician, that I would transport them bodily to this overworked, overpeopled metropolis, as a model of a place of rational amusement, indulged in and conducted with unvarying good temper, and with admirable decorum.



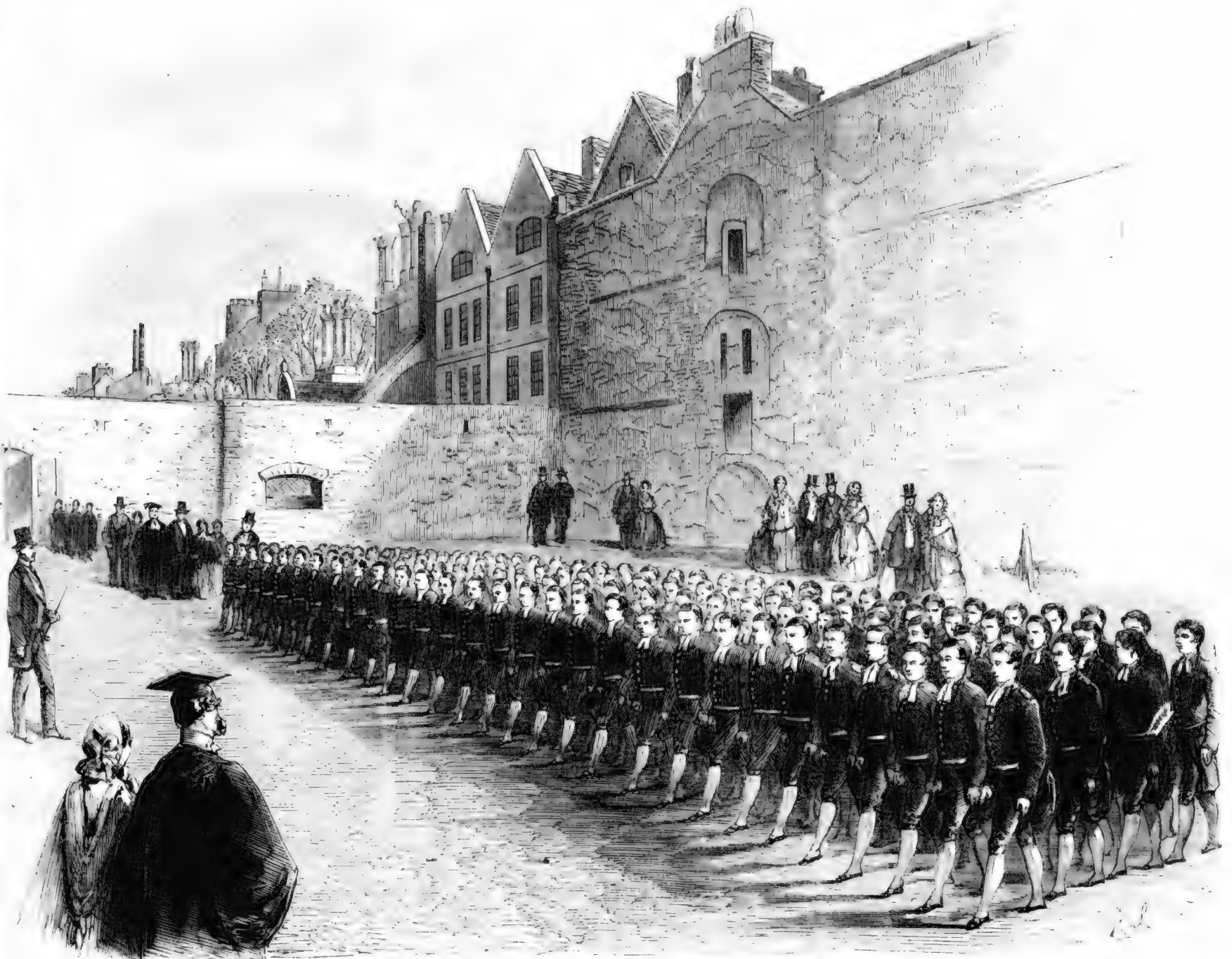


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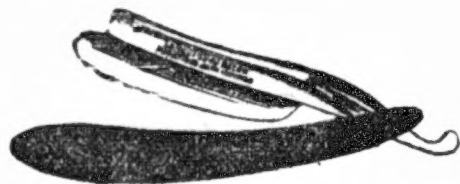




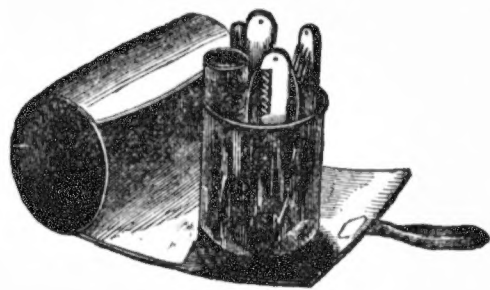
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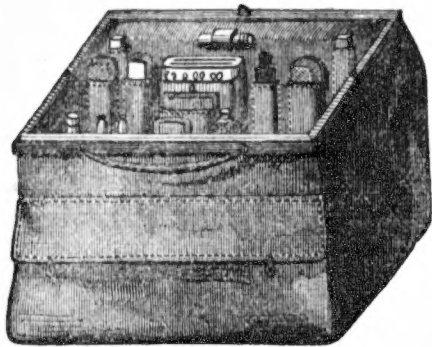
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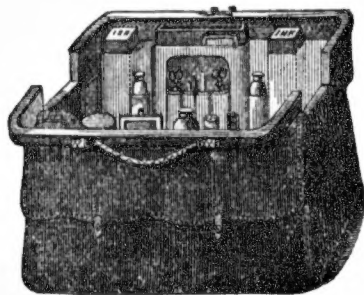
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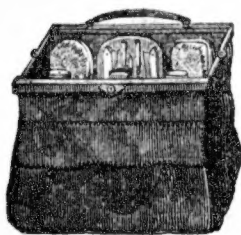
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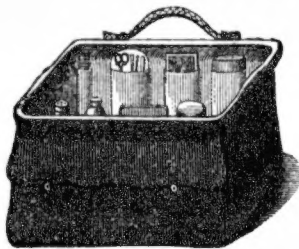
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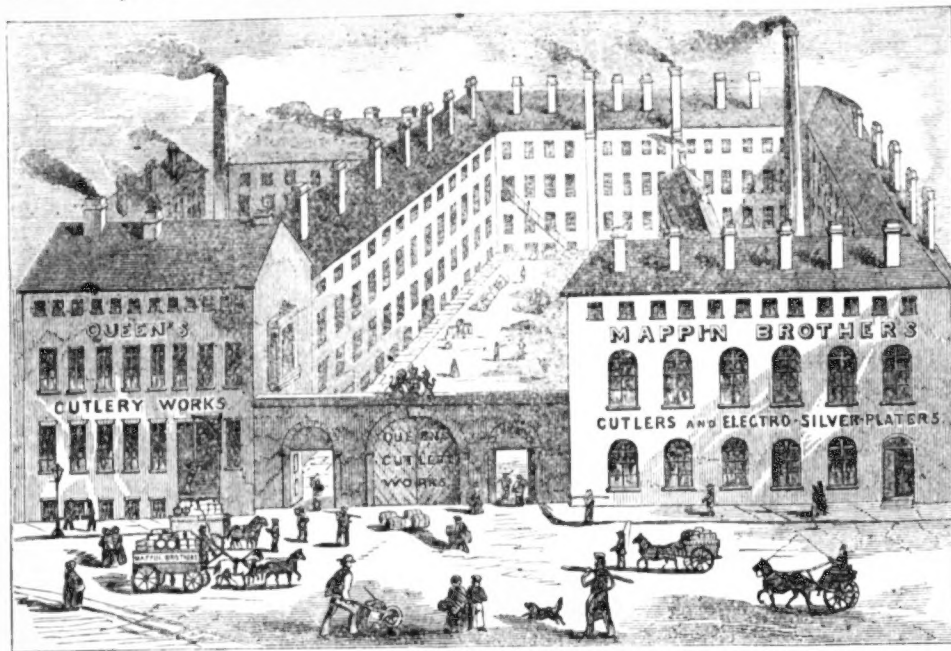
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67, KING WILLIAM STREET, CITY.

#### ELECTRO-SILVER PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS, FULL SIZE.

	Fiddle Pattern.	Double Thread.	King's Pattern.
12 Table Forks, best quality . . .	£1 16 0	£2 14 0	£3 0 0
12 Table Spoons, best quality . . .	1 16 0	2 14 0	3 0 0
12 Dessert Forks, best quality . . .	1 7 0	2 0 0	2 4 0
12 Dessert Spoons, best quality . . .	1 7 0	2 0 0	2 4 0
12 Tea Spoons, best quality . . .	0 16 0	1 4 0	1 7 0
4 Sauce Ladles, best quality . . .	0 16 0	1 0 0	1 2 0
2 Gravy Spoons, best quality . . .	0 14 0	1 1 0	1 2 0
4 Salt Spoons, Gilt Bowls, best quality	0 6 8	0 10 0	0 12 0
Mustard Spoons, do., each, best quality	0 1 8	0 2 6	0 3 0
Sugar Tongs, per pair, best quality . .	0 3 6	0 5 6	0 6 0
Pair Fish Carvers, per pair, best quality	1 0 0	1 10 0	1 14 0
Butter Knives, each, best quality . . .	0 3 0	0 5 0	0 6 0
Soup Ladles, best quality . . .	0 12 0	0 16 0	0 17 6
Sugar Sifter, pierced, best quality . . .	0 3 6	0 5 6	0 6 0
6 Egg Spoons, gilt, best quality . . .	0 10 0	0 15 0	0 18 0
Moist Sugar Spoons, each, best quality	0 1 2	0 3 0	0 3 0
Complete Service . . .	11 13 6	17 15 6	19 4 6

#### TABLE CUTLERY, IN CASES, COMPLETE.

	Ordinary Quality.	Medium Quality.	Best Quality.
Two doz. full-size Table Knives, ivory handles . . .	£2 4 0	£3 6 0	£4 12 0
1½ doz. full-size Cheese ditto . . .	1 5 6	1 14 6	2 11 0
One pair regular Meat Carvers . . .	0 7 6	0 11 0	0 15 6
One pair extra-size ditto . . .	0 8 6	0 12 0	0 16 6
One pair Poultry Carvers . . .	0 7 6	0 11 0	0 15 6
One Steel for sharpening . . .	0 3 0	0 4 0	0 6 0
Oak Case to contain the above . . .	1 8 0	1 10 0	1 10 0
Complete Service . . .	6 4 0	8 8 6	11 6 6

Messrs. MAPPIN'S Table Knives still maintain their unrivalled superiority; all the blades being their own Sheffield manufacture, are of the very first quality, with secure ivory handles, which do not come loose in hot water; and the difference in price is occasioned solely by the superior quality and thickness of the ivory handles.

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QUEEN'S CUTLERY WORKS, SHEFFIELD,

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E1761. CRUET STAND, £3 10s.



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E4375. Very handsomely Chased Vine Handle, very best quality, £16, per set of 4, forming 8 Dishes.



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B532.



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B532. CLARET JUGS, with Silver Plated Hand Glass beautifully engraved, Vine Pattern, £4 each. B659. With Silver Plated Handle and Lip, splendid Cut Flint Glass, £4 10s. each.





# THE RETURN FROM HAWK

FROM THE PICTURE BY SIR EDWIN LANDSEER R.A.





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# THE RETURN FROM HAWKING.

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